Newport Mercury.

HOPE

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The Newport Mercury,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 81, Order United American Mechanics, Edward M. Gladding, Councillor; James E. Mathewson, Recording Secretary, meets every Monday evening.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 49, I. O. of O. F., Geo. T. Lewis, Noble Grand; Herbert A. Haull, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MASSONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Richard B. Scott, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Ludlow Mahan, President; Alexander McGelan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., Geo. H. Bowen, Master Workman; Geo. A. Pritchard, Recorder; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, No. 836, K. of H., Dictator, Samuel Peck; Reporter, C. H Chace; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., John M. Holt, Chancellor Commander; Daniel P. Sill, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. B. Davis; Charles H. Koehne, Jr., Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

A Newport Mummy.

A correspondent from Hoopston, Ill., sends us a somowhat remarkable communication, remarkable in so far that the subject related to, is not, so far as we know, even a legend or myth of this locality. The letter reads as follows:

"Dear Sir:"

There has been a man here at our County fair exhibiting a mummy, or body of a man, which, he claims, was found in the Spouting Cave at Newport, R. I. The body is preserved, he says, by lying in salt water for ages. It was nine feet long and the skin drawn tightly over the bones, looks like leather. He claims it was shown at the World's Fair. When I said Newport is my home, he said, of course you have heard of it. On the contrary I never did. My husband thinks it a Cardiff Giant story. If it is a fraud it is a very skillful one. Please tell us if it is so. Surely if it were found some mention would have been made in the MERCURY, which we always have and which we swear by as we did when we lived in Newport.

Now as everyone at all familiar with the Spouting Cave knows, the constant ebb and flow of the tide would preclude all possibility of a body of any kind lying in the salt water for "ages." Should it occur by any means that a person should fall or be thrown into the cave, but one of two things could possibly happen. Either the body would be carried out to sea by the tide, or, failing that, when the rock spouted—as it does whenever the wind is southeast—the body would be driven up with the volume of water.

No, there certainly never was a mummy taken from the Spouting Cave at Newport, R. I., and although it has been claimed that strangers have found more natural curiosities and wonders here than the native Newporter ever dreamed of, these wonders and curiosities have, however, been seen and known of by the townspeople; but a mummy from the Spouting Cave! Oh, no, Mr. Exhibitor will have to transfer the location of his find, for there are natives of Newport all over the world who know the Spouting Cave too well to be imposed upon by any such tale as that.

Simon S. Pollock, who died at the residence of his son-in-law, Ezekiel C. Gardiner, in New Bedford, Monday, at the age of 83 years, was a native of South Kingstown, R. I., having been born there in 1813. When old enough he went to Providence, where he learned his trade as a moulder and he followed this business in Providence, Fall River and New Bedford. He was foreman of the Grinnell Iron Foundry for many years, but retired from active business over 20 years ago. Mr. Pollock had for years been an active member of the Summer street Christian church and was formerly a member of Allen street M. E. society. He served the city as overseer of the poor for an extended period and was a member of the common council for three years.

School Board.

The regular meeting of the School Board was held Monday evening. Superintendent Baker presented his report for the month ending October 11, showing the following statistics:

Total enrollment, 2,448; average number belonging, 2,293; average number attending, 2,175; percentage of attendance, 94.8.

Townsend Industrial School. Total number different persons enrolled—High School Industrial Course, 21; Grammar (Cooking, Sewing, Sloyd), 599; total, 620. The attendance has been as follows: Number enrolled—Cooking, 302; Sewing, 305; Sloyd (12 teachers and 278 boys), 290. Possible number of days' attendance—Cooking, 506; Sewing, 455; Sloyd, 932. Actual number of days' attendance—Cooking, 492; Sewing, 445; Sloyd, 896. Percentage of attendance—Cooking, 97.2; Sewing, 97.1; Sloyd, 96.1.

The report also showed that the examinations for teachers had been held, that three candidates had passed the same and been assigned to duties in the practice school under Miss Freeman; fifteen assistant teachers are now employed; Grace chapel has been hired to relieve the overcrowded condition of the schools in the Lenthal building and is now ready for occupancy.

The truant officer's report showed number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 144; number found to be truants, 20; number out on account of illness and other causes, 115; number found not attending school, 70; number sent to public schools, 60; number sent to Catholic schools, 10.

Warrants issued and have arrested Matthew Couffield and Dennis Kelly for habitual truancy; also Thomas Grady and Daniel Sullivan for not attending school. The first two were sentenced and committed to the Sockanosset School for two years; the other two were placed on probation.

It also recommended that John O'Neil, who is an habitual truant, be prosecuted according to law.

On motion of Mr. Perry it was unanimously voted to establish a kindergarten at Grace Chapel and place Miss Annie T. Gilpin, of the Mill street kindergarten, in charge. It was also voted that the schools be closed during the session of the Rhode Island Institute, Oct. 31, Nov. 1 and 2, that all teachers and assistant teachers be required to attend the sessions of the Institute and that their fares be paid one way. It was voted to open the mechanical drawing and bookkeeping classes October 22 and Mr. Dudley E. Campbell was elected principal at a salary of $3 per night four nights a week and it was voted that an assistant be employed, if necessary at a salary of $2.50. It was also voted to open the elementary evening schools October 21, the following teachers to be employed only when a given number of pupils are present:—Caroline M. Vose, Maria J. Gale, Jeannette H. Swasey, Annie H. Thurston, Alice B. Ward, Mary L. Brayton, Annie B. Wilson, Maud W. Simpson, Leila M. Thurston, Lillian M. Boyle, Lillian J. Trager, Bertha L. Eddy, Lilian Barker.

Considerable discussion was caused by the presentation of a communication requesting that a girl, a resident of Block Island, be allowed to attend school without paying the regular tuition fee. Although the child is now a member of a Newport family, yet as her father is living and she is entitled to school privileges where he is a resident, it was decided by a vote of 7 to 3 that she could not be admitted without paying the regular tuition fee. A communication was received offering a site for the proposed new schoolhouse on Brenton avenue and one offering the Nugent estate for the same purpose. Both communications were placed on file. It was also voted to adopt the recommendation of Superintendent Baker to change the time for opening and closing the afternoon session to a half-hour earlier for the primary and intermediate grades and a quarter-hour earlier for the grammer grades.

Lawton-Bryer.

A very pretty home wedding occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Bryer on Mann avenue Tuesday evening, when their daughter, Miss Grace W. Bryer and Mr. Henry H. Lawton were married by Rev. Isaac Newton Phelps of the First Baptist Church. Only the relatives and intimate friends of the contracting parties were present. The bride wore white crepon with lace trimmings, and was attended by her sister, Miss Marie Bryer and Miss Clara L. Wright of Providence, who acted as bridesmaids. The best man was Mr. Walter Stevens of Fall River and the ushers were Messrs. Harry S. Manuel of this city, Thomas Rice and Chester Greene of Fall River. Mr. and Mrs Lawton left on the Sound Steamer for a wedding trip, after which they will reside with Mr. Lawton's father on Bull street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Knowles, of Jamestown, left Monday night for Aiken, S. C., where they will spend the winter.

Vanderbilt Rumors.

An Exchange says: "It has become almost an accepted rumor among the members of the 400 of New York and particularly among those who compose the Meadowbrook hunt club, of Long Island, that a reconciliation is probable between Mr. and Mrs. Wm. K. Vanderbilt, and that immediately following the marriage of their daughter Consuelo with the duke of Marlborough a second ceremony will reunite the parents in matrimony.

The marriage of Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt with the duke of Marlborough is recognized as more of the wish and desire of her father than of her mother, and this union has been used by the friends of both parents to bring about a happy understanding between them. This has been kept a close secret in the innermost circles of the 400, but it has progressed so happily that it need no longer be so closely guarded.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt and her daughter Consuelo were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Kernochan at Hempstead over Sunday, and on Saturday they drove over to the Garden city to call upon Bishop Littlejohn, with a view of arranging for the approaching marriage of the young people. Bishop Littlejohn is in attendance at the Episcopal conference in Minneapolis, but will return in time to assist at the wedding. The bishop christened and confirmed Miss Vanderbilt, and is held in high esteem by her, and it is her wish that he assist Bishop Potter at the wedding.

In the settlement of the marriage contracts the duke of Marlborough is understood to have received $3,000,000 and an additional $10,000,000 was settled on Miss Consuelo.

Funeral of Benjamin Finch.

Hon. Benjamin Finch, whose critical illness was mentioned in last Saturday's MERCURY, died at his residence on School street at an early hour Sunday morning. His funeral was solemnized Tuesday noon, Rev Hamilton Schuyler of Trinity Church, assisted by Rev. Emory H. Porter of Emmanuel Church, officiating. It was attended by a large number of citizens, relatives and friends of the deceased, as well as representatives of the various bodies with which he had been connected. The bearers were Messrs. Archibald B. Sayer and William D. Sayer, grandsons of the deceased; Henry H. Tilley, John B. Tilley, George A. Tilley and Fred M. Hammett, nephews, and Benjamin F. Bliss and Herbert Bliss, grand-nephews.

The City Council committee on street Lights have decided that it would be a waste of material to put a gas lamp at the corner of Broadway and Pleasant street, as the electric lights in that vicinity give sufficient light. It was voted, at the meeting of the committee held Wednesday evening, to place a lamp at the corner of Friendship street and Broadway. It was also voted to recommend to the City Council that at the expiration of the present contract for lighting the streets in January the committee be given power to make a new contract for five years instead of three, as it is thought that much better service can be obtained under a five-year contract than under one made for three years.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Stacy Brown and family have gone to Pasadena, Cal., for the winter for the benefit of Mr. Brown's health. Should that climate prove as beneficial as it is hoped that it will, it would not be surprising if Mr. Brown decided to reside permanently in that locality. While Newport would regret to lose so able a young lawyer and upright citizen, we trust that Mr. Brown will regain his health and strength at any event in that land of sunshine and flowers.

The battleships Texas, Maine and Indiana and the gunnery practice ship Lancaster are expected at the Torpedo Station during October and November for their torpedo outfits. The Lancaster, which is to go south is expected at any time now and as soon as one has been equipped and started off another will arrive. It is expected that the Maine will be ordered to Europe and not attached to the North Atlantic Squadron.

No 1 of Volume I of American Gardens and Gardening, Newport series, has made its appearance at this office. It is an attractive and interesting magazine, edited by our townsman, Mr. Lucius D. Davis. One of the features of this number is entitled "A Model City Garden" and is a description, handsomely illustrated of Mr. Joseph Tuckerman's garden on Mill Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Almy celebrated their silver wedding at their home on Channing street Tuesday evening. A number of friends were present to assist in making the affair a pleasant one. Vocal and instrumental music occupied much of the time and the guests departed at a late hour. Mr. and Mrs. Almy were the recipients of numerous handsome gifts.

Hon. and Mrs. Thomas Coggeshall expect to leave in a few days for St. Louis, where they will spend the winter.

Society Gossip.

Mr. David H. King, Jr., returned to New York Wednesday. His new house on Catherine street is practically finished.

Dr. and Mrs. Clement Cleveland left for New York Thursday for the winter.

Mr. A. A. Low and family returned to Brooklyn for the season Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Cass Canfield have returned from New York.

Mr. J. B. Wolfe and Miss Wolfe left for New York Wednesday, closing their Newport cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. DeForest will return to New York for the winter today.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton F. Webster and Mr. Rowland King returned from New York Wednesday night.

Mrs. D. Atherton returned to New York Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Duer and Miss Duer have returned from Europe.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt left Tuesday morning on parlor car, Pilgrim, which arrived Monday on the Old Colony road.

Mr. Crieore Chiboukjian will sail for Constantinople today.

Mr. Robert Goelet will close his house on Monday and return to New York.

Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks closed her cottage Tuesday and returned to New York.

Mrs. A. E. Ticknor has gone to New York.

Mrs. Isaac Bell has returned to New York.

Mr. F. A. Abell has returned to New York.

Mr. G. Mead Tooker is back from the Hot Springs in Virginia.

Mr. J. R. Drexel and family returned to Philadelphia Wednesday.

Mr. John S. Tooker is guest of Mr. Hollis Hunnewell at Wellesly, Mass.

Mrs. Seth H. Brownell and family are preparing to leave their summer residence at the Third beach for their winter home in Providence.

Mrs. Sarah Gould of New York is the guest of Mrs. John R. Caswell.

Capt. Kempff left Tuesday for Washington.

Mrs. J. T. Davies is spending a few days in New York.

Mr. T. E. Stillman and family left for New York Tuesday.

Mr. Brockholst Cutting returned to New York Tuesday.

Mrs. Franklin Dick has closed her cottage for the summer.

Miss Louise Thomas entertained a number of her friends at her home on Farewell street Thursday evening, with a cobweb party, the occasion being her 19th birthday. There were fourteen strings and the prizes were pretty and useful articles. Refreshments were served during the evening and a general good time was enjoyed. The young lady was the recipient of a number of handsome presents, including a large birthday cake inscribed with her name and age.

Assistant Inspector Nelson H. Arnold paid an official visit to Charles E. Lawton Post No. 5 G. A. R., Wednesday evening. At the conclusion of the official business, Inspector Arnold complimented the Post on the excellent condition of its affairs and the work by its officers. An oyster stew was served and remarks were made by the Inspecting Officers and comrades of the Post.

The upper story of No. 1 engine house on Mill street, which has been in process of fitting up for occupancy by members of the Company, is now finished. There is a club or sitting room, an officers' room, dormatory, bathroom and a number of closets. It is an attractive place in which the members of the company and their friends expect to spend many pleasant evenings.

Conductor W. W. Sampson, who for the past number of years has been in charge of the 10.10 train from this city to Boston, has been transferred to the steamboat train from Boston to Fall River. His familiar figure and pleasant manners will be missed by the patrons of that train, but we trust that his removal will not be permanent.

By the will of the late Charlotte S. Brewer, widow of the late Rev. D. R. Brewer, Emmanuel Church of this city, of which her husband was at one time rector, receives $1000 for the poor of the church and $1000 for the church itself.

At Shiloh Baptist church at 10:45 A. M., preaching, subject, "An experience of ten years in exile:" at 7:30 P. M., the subject of the illustrated sermon, "Doubting Castle."

Miss Othelie Fiadvad, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles M. Cottrell, for the past several months, has returned to her home in Christiana, Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Cottrell have been in New York this week.

The Naval War College closed for the season on Saturday.

The Recognized Rival of the Imported, Feigenspan's Newark India Pale Ale in Bottles

The City Election.

The election for city officers for the ensuing municipal year will be held on Wednesday. The names of the candidates to be presented to the voters for their approval or rejection are as follows:

FOR MAYOR.
Patrick J. Boyle, Democrat.
William Hamilton, Republican.

FOR CITY TREASURER.
Eugene W. Atkinson, Democrat.
John S. Coggeshall, Republican.

FOR SCHOOL COMMITTEE.
Christopher F. Barker, Republican.
William P. Clarke Democrat.
Frederick P. Garrettson, Democrat.
Duncan McLean, Democrat.
Gardner B. Perry, Republican.
Anthony S. Sherman, Republican.
William G. Ward, Democrat.
Mahlon VanHorne, Republican.

First Ward.

ALDERMAN.
Arnold James, Democrat.
B. Hammett Stevens, Republican.

FIRST COUNCILMAN.
John Carr, Democrat.
William P. Carr, Republican.

SECOND COUNCILMAN.
Robert P. Hamilton, Republican.
Richard B. Scott, Democrat.

THIRD COUNCILMAN.
Henry C. Bacheller, Republican.
Charles F. Davenport, Democrat.

WARDEN.
John T. Delano, Republican.
Philip A. Hayes, Democrat.

CLERK.
Daniel Buckley, Democrat.
Francis Stanhope, Republican.

Second Ward.

ALDERMAN.
William E. Mumford, Democrat.
Abram A. Tilley, Republican.

FIRST COUNCILMAN.
William Shepley, Republican.

SECOND COUNCILMAN.
Archibald B. Sayer, Democrat.
Benjamin F. Tanner, Republican.

THIRD COUNCILMAN.
Francis B. Barker, Republican.

WARDEN.
Henry T. Easton, Republican.

CLERK.
J. Frank Albro, Democrat.
Frank P. King, Republican.

Third Ward.

ALDERMAN.
George C. Barker, Democrat.
John W. Rogers, Republican.

FIRST COUNCILMAN.
John H. Crosby, Democrat.
William O. Townsend, Republican.

SECOND COUNCILMAN.
Joseph Graham, Democrat.
Godfrey Moffitt Republican.

THIRD COUNCILMAN.
Joseph Haire, Republican.
G. E. A. Muenchinger, Democrat.

WARDEN.
Herbert Bliss, Republican.

CLERK.
George W. Tilley, Republican.

Fourth Ward.

ALDERMAN.
Charles A. Easton, Republican.
Robert J. Sweeney, Democrat.

FIRST COUNCILMAN.
Thomas J. Lee, Republican.
William H. Young, Democrat.

SECOND COUNCILMAN.
Sheldon R. Curtis, Republican.
Charles H. Koehne, Jr., Democrat.

THIRD COUNCILMAN.
William H. Clarke, Democrat.
Frank M. Bisson, Republican.

WARDEN.
Richmond B. Underwood, Republican and Democrat.

CLERK.
James H. Clarke, Republican and Democrat.

Fifth Ward.

ALDERMAN.
John E. O'Neill Democrat.

FIRST COUNCILMAN.
Michael F. Murphy, Democrat.
Michael F. Vaughan, Democrat, nomination paper.

SECOND COUNCILMAN.
Edward F. Sullivan, Democrat.

THIRD COUNCILMAN.
Patrick J. Morgan, Democrat.

WARDEN.
James Fleekey, Democrat.

CLERK.
Michael J. Sullivan, Democrat

From Lawton's Valley.

The new reservoir of the Newport Waterworks at Lawton's Valley is now ready and liable to be put into active service at any day. It is well removed from congested habitations and consequent foulness, and has a capacity equal to the city's consumption in the heat of summer for 10 days. A feature about the new storage basin is that there will be no expensive pumping to be done, for the city may be reached directly by gravity. In fact, the elevation there is 180 feet, against 130 feet at the supply reservoir just above Easton's pond, which has long given Newport its pressure. This additional height will give an increased pressure on Thames street of upwards of 12 pounds. The pressure will also be increased in other parts of the city, especially in the Broadway section, in parts of which at present it is not sufficient for effective fire fighting. The piping to the city line is 18 and 17-inch pipe, larger than anything else in the city. Altogethef it is an important improvement.

Miss Nana E. Faerbar celebrated her twenty-second birthday at her residence on Prospect Hill street Thursday night. There were nearly a score of friends present and a most enjoyable evening was spent. Mr. John Merker entertained the guests with selections on the zither. During the evening an elaborate collation was served.

Mr. J. D. Johnston, who has been seriously ill, is still on the sick list confined to his home. He is, however, recovering slowly and his physician thinks that a rest from business cares will do him more good than medicine.

Schooner Gardiner B. Reynolds has been at Bristol this week with a cargo of 700 tons of coal from Philadelphia for the National India Rubber Co.

A Confessed Bigamist.

Edward G. Allen, alias Mr. Wilson, 31 years of age, was arrested Tuesday evening in Providence and taken to New Bedford to answer to a charge of bigamy.

Some two years ago Allen married a New Bedford girl. Early this autumn he became acquainted with Miss Sarah Smith, of New Bedford. On October 3d they went to Fall River to be married, but upon applying for a license in that city, they were refused because they were non-residents. They then came to Newport but, warned by their experience in the Border City, they told the City Clerk when they applied for a license that they lived in Newport. Having secured the document they proceeded to the residence of Rev. Mr. Phelps, where the knot was tied and they were made, as the lady supposed, man and wife.

After a week or so spent on a honeymoon trip the pair returned to New Bedford where Allen was employed as a watchman at the Grinnell mill, and secured a boarding place on Acushnet avenue. The next day after the return Allen left the boarding house and, as he did not return at the time agreed upon, the woman whom he had married grew anxious about him and thinking that he might have gone to his mother's home at the corner of Willis street and Shawmut avenue, she went there to find him.

She did not find the man she sought, but she learned something which made her sad. The man she had married as Edwin W. Allen proved to be Edward G. Allen; the mother whom he had said resided at the corner of Willis street and Shawmut avenue, proved to be his mother-in-law, and Mrs. Allen, the date of whose marriage preceded that of Mrs. Allen No. 2, had been palmed off to the second wife as his lame sister. Allen had left the city.

Miss Smith was naturally very indignant at the deception which had been practiced upon her. Allen had always told her that he was a single man and she, alack, blinded by love, had believed him. When the true state of affairs became known to her she placed her case in the hands of the police, who traced Allen to Providence and arrested him. He was turned over to the New Bedford authorities. He has been held by the district court of that city in $2,500 for trial in November.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Robert S. Hone has sold to Mary A. Kiernan, for $2,456, a lot of land on Webster street containing upwards of 6000 square feet.

A. O'D. Taylor has let for a term of years, the largest of the King Block stores No. 204 Bellevue avenue to Messrs. Udall & Ballou, silversmiths, of New York and Newport. All the six stores of this block have now been rented for several years in advance, four of them through Mr. Taylor's Agency.

The Evening Schools will open for the winter Monday evening at the Clarke street schoolhouse. The mechanical drawing and double entry bookkeeping classes will meet at the Townsend Industrial School Tuesday evening for organization.

At First Baptist church, Rev. Isaac Newton Phelps, pastor, 10.45 a. m. subject, Christ's Second Coming; 7.30 p. m. The Great Division. Baptism at evening service.

Rev. and Mrs. M. S. Howes are in Baltimore, Md. Mrs. Howes is attending the national convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

A new asphalt sidewalk has been laid by the Newport Asphalt Company in front of the Opera House and the Perry House.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Newton entertained a number of their friends with a harvest picnic at the "Bungalow" on Thursday.

Rev. Marion McAllister, D. D., is visiting relatives in Newport. He will preach at Emmanuel Church tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Sheehan are among the Newporters who will visit the World's Fair this winter.

Mrs. Joseph T. Perry is visiting her parents, Capt. and Mrs. H. B. Ryder at Dennisport, Mass.

Dept. Chaplain Hopkins B. Cady of Providence has been in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sinclair have returned from a visit to Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Martin have returned from Bethlehem, N. H.

Miss May Mills has returned from a visit to friends in Boston.

Rev. and Mrs. E. H. Porter are spending a few days in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Brownell are in Bridgeport, Conn.

Mr. Theodore H. Bliss has been in Boston this week.

Mr. Charles H. Chase has been in Boston this week.

Mr. Hugh N. Gifford has been in Boston this week.

HISTORICAL NOTES.

Presented by JAMES C. SWAN.

The 92 vessels mentioned in our statement of the total of the commerce of Newport from 1783 to 1823, did not include those 59 others also hailing from Newport, which, after the year 1804, carried into Charleston 3,488 slaves, they also belonging to the people of Newport; not one of these vessels were known to the custom house in Newport as slavers; the traffic being forbidden by the laws of Rhode Island. But, owners of these vessels and cargoes and their captains, made it appear, as far as possible, that they were entirely innocent of all connection with such inhuman conduct. They did not, however, leave their reputation wholly unspotted.

In our list of whalers, (published Oct. 12th) the barque Ellen Augusta, Captain Fales, and the brig Sea Bird, Captain Barney, were overlooked.

The ship William Lee, mentioned in that list, was built in Newport in 1836, by the late Josiah S. Munro and others; after several voyages, of which we have no knowledge, she was again fitted for a sperm whaler—Mr. Munro, was the agent. On the evening of September 17th, 1856, under command of Captain William L. Slocum, she left the harbor of Newport, bound round Cape Horn; after a very eventful and rather discouraging voyage, she arrived in Newport, May 16, 1860, having been absent three years and eight months; she had on board about 1000 barrels of sperm and blackfish oil; a part of her catchings was sold to purchase supplies: This was the last whaling voyage out of Newport,—she was one of the ships bought by U. S. government, loaded with stone and sunk at the mouth of Charleston harbor in 1861.

The Old and the New.

It is an oft repeated and believed to be a true story that it was in 1769, that Newport had reached the highest point of her commercial prosperity, having a population of about eleven thousand and her several industries were unrivaled by any other port in America; the sails of her ships whitened every sea and were seen in all the principal ports of the world, and to her eternal disgrace on the coast of Africa from whence, in the form of stolen humanity, came much of her ill gotten wealth, most of which was scattered to the winds by the Revolution and its principal owners fled, never to return.

Her mercantile marine was represented by ships, brigs, schooners and sloops, making a total of between five and six hundred vessels; among them was a regular line of London packets. There were in the town 22 distilleries making rum which among other commodities was sent to Africa to barter for slaves; 5 ropewalks; a fleet of whalers which had not far to go to procure a cargo, for sperm whales in large numbers swarmed all along the New England coast, and they were often captured by boats from the harbor and their oil tryed out by works located on Goat island and other places; there were 16 manufactories of sperm oil and candles; 4 sugar refineries; 1 extensive brewery; there were also in the town, block and pump-makers, spar-makers and smiths of all the various kinds, as well as carpenters, painters, and carvers of quaint images which adorned the ships, also the stores and other buildings, (two eagles are still in our midst) in some device suggestive of things to be procured within. Later on there was also a Duck factory; all these evidences of the thrift and industry of the people were to be seen on every hand; and to accommodate its grand array of commerce there were 70 wharves (many of them north of Long wharf,) crowded with shipping. It was an exhibit of prosperity not excelled by New York or Boston, whose merchants resorted to Newport to obtain their supplies of foreign importations.

The commerce of Newport from the above time to the present, (about one hundred and twenty-five years) has been of a very fluctuating character; occasionally, as in the case of the whaling fleet, its revival by the addition of a few vessels, succeeded by a relapse occasioned by losses; some of them without insurance; and these seasons of "our decline and fall" have been so frequent that now—when a few schooners and sloops, employed as freighters; three steamers, two of them, the ferry-boats Conanicut and Jamestown, another the tug-boat Aquidneck, also a few smaller ones, together with a number of sail-boats, whose principle occupation is, carrying passengers to and from the delightful places about the harbor and bay—comprise the commerce of Newport in 1895.

The Commerce in 1769.

The construction and outfit of that numerous fleet, in which its builders were supposed to be oftentimes part owners, was the result of the combined wealth, skill and industry of nearly the whole community. The merchants aided by the mechanics of the ship-yard, rope walks, sail loft, block maker, spar-maker, blacksmith, painter, and that other artisan, the calker to whose conscience was, and still is entrusted that most important duty of all these professions, were the kind of men that did then, and do now produce those grandest specimens of man's ability to defy the elements; their ships of the present day, built of wood or iron, propelled by wind or steam are, for beauty of design and finish, unsurpassed; vessels built in America have, for very many years been the envy and admiration of the world, and at the present time, have reached the hitherto unknown splendors of naval architecture, outranking those of all other nations, and in that other quality—now so expensively contended for—speed—America is the successful rival of the racing world—to their entire discomfiture, a man bearing the honored name of Herreshoff, unfortunately sightless, has astonished the people of two continents by having designed and built the fastest and most beautiful yacht in the world—the "Defender"—she has eclipsed the best efforts of the best brains and eyes of the best artists of ever the most boastful and vain-glorious people on earth.

Mr. Harry Kaull is visiting friends in Block Island.

Mr. Charles E. Harris of New York is in town.

At the leading Hotels, Clubs and Cafes, Feigenspan's Newark Pale Ale in Bottles.

FROM WALL STREET TO NEWGATE.

By AUSTIN BIDWELL.

[Copyright, 1895, by the Author.]

CHAPTER IX.

I began to see more and more what a fool I was to let myself be caught at such a time in such a land, but still had so much confidence in my good fortune that I felt I would be on time for the steamer on Monday.

It was now 3 o'clock Friday. We were all aboard for Madrid and just pulling out of the station. We would be due there the next morning. From Madrid to Cadiz there is only one through train in 24 hours, and that leaves seven mornings a week; but, as it runs only 15 miles an hour and is seldom on time at that, one must figure on taking an entire 24 hours for the journey. Still as we would be due Saturday morning I had a big margin for delay.

At last we were off. On the train and in every group we passed there were signs of subdued excitement. Between Royalists and Republicans sharp lines were evidently drawn which soon were to culminate in bloody conflict.

Soon after 10 o'clock we arrived in the walled town of Avila, about 80 miles from the famous Escurial built by the second Philip, and about 150 miles from Madrid. Here we got an excellent dinner and good coffee. But dinner was spoiled for me by the disastrous intelligence that martial law had been proclaimed and that the government had seized the roads running north from Madrid to transport troops.

Here was a pretty pickle! I was enraged. I saw the chief of the railway at Avila, but he was a fool, and under the unwonted state of affairs had lost what little head he ever had.

So once more our baggage was all piled out of the train, and once more we had to go into camp on the floor of the station, with a terrific din around us.

I arose early, and looking up the telegraph clerk and railway chief I made them both rich by the present to each of 5 escudos.

Then I telegraphed Castelar and the minister of war that I was an Englishman; that I had my family with me, and having important business in Madrid I must not be detained in Avila. I demanded that he should at once direct the military officials to send me on to Madrid by special train. I also sent a telegram to Hernandez, president of the road in Paris, offering 5,000 francs for a special train. Another urgent message was sent to the superintendent in Madrid repeating the offer for a special train, the same sum to himself if he expedited the train. I also authorized him to spend a similar amount if necessary in bribing the military authorities.

At 11 o'clock I had a long telegram from him saying a train would be made up at Avila. But an hour having passed away I sent him a message to order up an engine and one car from Madrid. Another message arrived at 12 o'clock, and down came an engine and car.

The local railway chief was more than anxious to see us off, as I had added another $5 to the $5 already given. Just then the telegraph operator flew out with an order for our train to wait the arrival of the train from Madrid.

I stormed. I kept the wire hot with messages of protest to officials. Two messages came from Madrid saying the delay was but temporary. So there I sat in that musty compartment with my wife by my side and a heart full of bitterness, for I saw the precious hours slipping away and with them my chance of taking the Sunday morning train so as to catch the Cadiz steamer. To miss it meant ruin.

Hour after hour passed by, and there we sat. My secret cause of unrest had to be kept locked in my breast, while my young wife, all unsuspecting, was merry and happy, chanting little snatches of song and telling me 100 times she was the happiest of women. She did not care for revolutions nor for delays. Was she not with me? The sun began to go down the sky, and the shadows fell. Still we sat on, expecting every moment an order to proceed. The suspense was terrible.

The time wore on, when suddenly, toward midnight, the operator rushed out of his office, and, shouting to the engineer, flew up to our compartment, said goodby, and in a minute we were off. After that long and terrible day it was happiness to be moving.

I had given the engineer a tip; he put on steam, and as we flew over the road hope returned. I felt we were safe. At the rate we were going I should have two or three hours to spare. We soon were at the Escurial. As fate would have it, we found here an order to run us on a side line and to keep the track clear for a train going north. For two miserable hours we waited, and no train. Then I set the wires in motion again, and just as the eastern skies grew gray we started.

Madrid is situated on a high sandy plain, storm swept in winter worse than any plain in northern Europe. We had a wheezy engine. Four miles out it broke down, and then I gave up the struggle.

At 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, nine hours too late for the Cadiz train, we arrived at Madrid. Too late to reach Cadiz by a special train! Not too late could the train have been started off as soon as ordered, but in Spain a special train is an unheard of thing.

I telegraphed to Lopez & Co. at Cadiz inquiring if they would hold the El Rey Felipe for 24 hours. They replied they were under contract with the government and had to sail on time. So I said goodby to that plan.

On consulting my memorandum I saw there was a French steamer sailing from St. Nazaire, on the west coast of France, for Vera Cruz, Mexico, which would touch at Santander on Saturday for mails and passengers, and I resolved to go by her; this, of course, meant retracing our way through the hated Avila to Burgos, and changing there for Santander.

On Monday we visited the picture galleries and museums, and on Tuesday we got our baggage down to the depot once more, and purchasing our tickets we were off for Santander. I was too anxious to enjoy the scenery. We were a day and a night on the journey, and arriving on Wednesday I still had before me a day of anxiety.

Early the next morning my servant awoke me, asking me to look out of the window. I ran to it, and, looking out, there in the bay, just in front of the hotel, lay a steamer of the largest size and magnificent in her beauty. It was a happy sight for me.

Nunn hired a boat for our luggage and a second for me, and then, after a hurried breakfast, we boarded the steamer, Nunn following with the baggage. At last we were afloat, and now I was all eagerness to hear the steam monkey start to bring the anchor apeak. It is simply amazing how a bad conscience "moldeth goblins swift as frenzy's thought." Even as I stood there I was not at rest, but was impatient and suspicious of every movement from the shore.

Just then with a mighty throb the screw gave a turn, and it was music to my ears.

But as I stood on the deck that night and watched the mountains sink into the sea I felt this all dimly and tried to shake off the feeling. I stood fascinated, with many conflicting emotions sweeping through my mind, sadly watching the receding shores of Spain, and just as the highest mountains were sinking in the sea my servant, appearing at my side, informed me dinner was ready and my wife waiting. Sending him away and turning my face to the land I strained my eyes through the gathering gloom to discern the distant shore. Then with a bitter feeling in my heart I set out for the saloon, but stopped, and quoting this line—

> The day of my destiny is o'er,
> And the star of my fate hath declined—

I went below.

Soon, under the warming influence of wine, forgetting all my forebodings and looking into my wife's face beaming with love and content, I could not help saying to myself: I am a fool to doubt that happiness is mine. Am I not fortune's favorite? With love, youth, enthusiasm, health and wealth on my side, what else save happy days and nights and long years filled with content can be mine?

So, shaking off my foebodings, the 18 days of our voyage over green Neptune's back were ideal, and we became objects of envy to all the passengers.

After 18 days we cast anchor in St. Thomas harbor, and pleasant as our voyage had been we were glad to see land. We were to stop a day for coaling.

Taking the two sisters we went ashore in one of the many boats surrounding the ship, all manned by scantily robed black fellows. The town, with its hordes of gaudily dressed and noisy blacks, was most interesting.

First I took the sisters to the cathedral. Both were grateful and knelt at the altar for a full half hour while we waited. Then, after visiting several stores to make some small purchases, we went to a circus showing there that week. I bought ten tickets for my party. Everything they saw in the town was marvelous and strange to them. When we entered the circus tent, the sisters were perplexed and thought it must be a new sort of church. But words would fail to express their amazement when they saw the clown and bespangled horsemen enter the ring and the performance begin. They were in a new and hitherto undreamed of world and gazed in childlike wonderment on the scene, and, like children, only saw the glitter of the spangles and thought both men and women performers were angels of beauty. Even after the thing was over the magic and witchery of it all rested on them. To please them we sat until the audience had dispersed, and when going out one of them, speaking of the performers, told my wife they must be very near to God.

The next morning I found we were sailing along the Cuban coast, quite near the land, which looked so inviting that I made up my mind to go ashore and stay a month in Havana, so I had my baggage got on deck. Soon after dinner the engines were stopped for some hours for repacking, the captain informing me that it was doubtful whether we should arrive in Havana in time to go ashore that night. At 6 o'clock the sunset gun is fired, the custom house closes, and no more debarkations are allowed that day. If I went ashore the next day, I must be up and off at an early hour, as the ship sailed at 7:30, so I told the captain if he arrived before 6 I would go ashore and wait for the next steamer, but if we were late I would go on to Vera Cruz with him.

It was well on to 6 o'clock when we steamed past Moro castle and dropped anchor in the harbor. I engaged two of the boats alongside, our baggage was hurried into them, my wife went down the ladder, and speaking some hurried farewells I ran down after her and sprang lightly into the boat. That instant the sunset gun was fired. Two minutes later, and the custom house officers on board would have forbidden my leaving the steamer. I say two minutes, but it was less than half a minute. Half a minute! Thirty seconds changed my destiny.

One day's stay in Cuba convinced us we could spend a month very happily on the island, and discovering that Don Fernando, the proprietor of the hotel, had a furnished house in a lovely situation to let, we resolved to remain, renting the house for a month at a fixed rate per day. This rate included the ten servants—slaves—in the house, he to furnish good horses and everything except wine. The service proved good and the cooking exquisite. This was rather expensive, but certainly a handy kind of housekeeping, taking all worry and household cares from my wife's shoulders.

Our house was on a lovely slope in full view of the gulf of Mexico and in the midst of what was more like a tropical plantation than a garden.

I made the acquaintance of General Torbert, our consul, and was introduced by him to the Spanish officials, including the colonel of police. I assiduously cultivated the acquaintance of the latter and frequently had him out to the house to dinner and lunch and felt pretty confident that if any telegrams came about me he would certainly bring them to me at once for an explanation. Even if my presence became known and telegraphic orders for my arrest should arrive no speedy action would be taken and ample time given me to escape.

We had been some weeks in Havana. It was well into the month of February when one day, being in my hammock on the veranda, with my wife sit-

I leisurely opened it.

ting near me, my servant rode up with the papers, and handing me the New York Herald I leisurely opened it while chatting with my wife, but could not suppress an exclamation when my eyes fell upon an Associated Press dispatch from London which read:

LONDON, Feb. 14, 1873.

An amazing fraud has been perpetrated upon the Bank of England by a young American who gave the name of Frederick Albert Warren. The loss of the bank is reported to be from three to ten millions, and it is rumored that many London banks have been victimized to enormous amounts. The greatest excitement prevails in the city, and the forgery, for such it is, is the one topic of conversation on the exchange and in the street. The police are completely at fault, although a young man named Noyes, who was Warren's clerk, has been arrested, but it is believed that he is a dupe.

The bank has offered a reward of £5,000 for information leading to the arrest of Warren or any confederate.

Not a soul in all Europe knew I was in Cuba, and so long as my name did not transpire I was as safe in Cuba as if in the desert.

Consequently I determined to go on in the same way since our landing. In the meanwhile I would watch the papers, and if any signs of danger appeared I could take instant measures for my safety.

The next French steamer for Mexico was advertised to land at Havana for passengers and mails for Vera Cruz in a few days, and I determined to sail by her.

Had I known of the clever work of the detectives in London and the discoveries in Paris I should have been ill at ease, but had I known that Pinkerton and his aid, Captain John Curtin—then a member of the Pinkerton staff in New York, but now (1895) of San Francisco—had with perfectly marvelous intuition and rare detective skill let daylight into the whole plot, and had reported that whenever F. A. Warren was discovered he would prove to be Austin Bidwell—I say if I had known this, instead of going off on a ten days' pleasure jaunt into an isolated corner of the world, I should have taken instant flight, leaving Cuba, not by the usual modes of departure, but by sailing boat and alone for one of the Mexican ports.

CHAPTER X.

Captain Curtin had been detailed to work on the New York end of the case, to look for clews. It seemed a hopeless task. He is a warm friend of mine now, after 20 years, and has long forgiven me for the bullet I lodged in him in 1873. A few years after arresting me in the West Indies he went to San Francisco and started a private inquiry office of his own at 328 Montgomery street. When, after 20 years' incarceration, I arrived there one lovely May day in 1892, he was waiting for me at the ferry and gave me warm greetings, and as hearty congratulations, too, as any man could give another, then introduced me to his friends everywhere, and, in fact, from the hour of my arrival until my departure, three months afterward, was never tired of doing me a service and forwarding my business, so that, by his kind offices I made a great success out of what, by reason of the great financial depression, might otherwise have proved a failure. But as Captain Curtin, after effecting my arrest, having recovered from his wound, was one of the four who took me to England, I will wait until a later chapter to tell how it was he discovered my name and located me in Cuba.

There was not a single cloud on the horizon in Havana, but it was soon to blow a hurricane. My wife had sent out invitations to dinner for Thursday to 20 friends. There was then a steamer in the harbor advertised to sail in two days for Mexico, and I had thought of going by her. Had we, this narrative would never have been written.

As invitations were out for Thursday I concluded to wait for Saturday's steamer, but determined to sail on that day without fail.

On the day of our dinner I was strongly tempted to give some hint to my wife that I was in some way entangled in a web, but as she was so happy I could not do it, but resolved to wait until we were settled in Mexico, and then to tell her a little, but not all the truth.

My wife, all unconscious of the frightful calamity impending, entered upon the last half day of happiness she was to know for many long years. The same statement would be true of myself. As the guests were arriving I was in a happy vein, and in the same happy frame of mind sat down to dinner. Twenty happy mortals, but not one divined the termination of that dinner party, least of all the proud and happy hostess. It was a great success, and at 8 was drawing to a close. The long windows were open, while the warm breeze from the nearby gulf was pouring through the room. The clock had just chimed the quarter, when there came a sudden rush of feet over the veranda and through the hall. All eyes were fixed on the open door leading to the hall, when an eager, resolute faced man, evidently an American, stepped with a firm pace into the room, followed by a dozen civilians and soldiers. With a quick glance over the company his eyes rested on me, and coming direct to my chair, while my guests stared in amazement, he bowed and said in a low voice: "Mr. Bidwell, I am sorry to disturb your dinner party or to annoy you in any way, but I am forced to tell you I have a warrant in my pocket for your arrest upon a charge of forgery upon the Bank of England. The warrant is signed by the captain general of Cuba. Everything is in due form, and you are my prisoner. I am John Curtin of the Pinkerton force."

Every man who enters the arena and joins in the struggle of life has more or fewer takedowns in his history. But my wish is that between this hour and my last I may have no more takedowns so near the freezing point as this was. I shall never forget the look on my wife's face. First she gazed at the intruders with indignation, then turned to me with a look of eager expectation, as much as to say, "Wait till my husband raises his arm and you will all go down." But instead of seeing me rise indignant and angry, driving the intruders out, she saw me talking quite calmly to Curtin. Then her face grew deadly white. None of the guests heard Captain Curtin's words; but, as will be easily imagined, there was a painful silence, which I broke by standing up and saying that there was some unhappy mistake; that I was arrested upon the charge of furnishing arms to the insurrectionists in the eastern provinces. I requested my friends to withdraw at once and everything would be explained on the morrow.

There were five soldiers present, Mr. Crawford, the English consul general, and Captain Curtin, my servant Nunn being in custody of the latter. It was a strange and unhappy scene, and every one felt extremely awkward and ill at ease, especially the writer. In the rear of the dining room was a large sitting room, where I kept my valuables in trunks and did my writing. I turned to Curtin and said, "Will you come in the other room?" "Certainly," he replied without the slightest hesitation. The room was brilliantly lighted. Motioning him to a seat, I said:

"Will you have a glass of wine?"

"Yes, but I never drink anything but Cliquot," replied the captain pleasantly.

A servant brought in a bottle and glasses, and I turned the conversation upon the subject of money. The captain, being a stranger to me, guided by former experiences with Irving & Co., I fancied might be bribed. Sometimes the police are susceptible to this form of temptation, and I was at bay and desperate. I intended to offer him a fortune for a bribe. If he refused to take it, I resolved to shoot him and dash out of the window, for at my elbow was an open drawer with a loaded revolver ready at my hand.

I said, "You know the power and value of money?"

"Yes, and I need and want plenty of it."

Pointing to a trunk, I said: "I have a fortune there. Sit where you are ten minutes, give no alarm, and I will give you $50,000."

Then a scene ensued that if put upon the stage would be deemed farfetched if not incredible. When I said this, the captain never moved a muscle, but looked at me seriously, earnestly, then dropped his eyes to the bottle. As he did so I placed my hand on the revolver. He took the bottle up, filled his glass, and looking steadily at me drank it off, and replacing the glass on the stand coolly remarked.

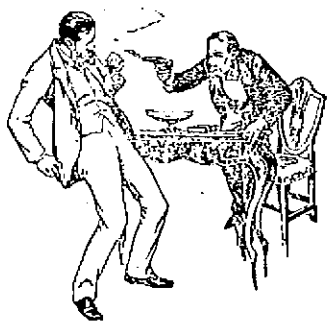
"Why, sir, that is $5,000 a minute!"

"Yes, and good pay, too," I said.

"But I won't have it!" he interjected and sprang to his feet as he saw me make a movement, but I was too quick for him.

I fired point blank, and down he went as if by lightning.

I rushed to the window, when the venetians were torn violently down, and William Pinkerton, revolver in hand, sprang from the outer darkness through the window into the room, and the oth-



I fired point blank.

ers came with the soldiers. My wife, too, white faced, rushed in from the dining room. A lively struggle followed, in which Curtin, having risen from the floor, joined. The struggle was soon over, leaving me a prisoner under close guard.

My bullet had struck the captain, breaking a rib and glancing off, but he was game, and when we shortly after departed for the city he rode with me in the same carriage. I tried to soothe my wife's fears, but it was attempting the impossible, so we drove away for the city in three carriages, Pinkerton assuring my wife that I should sleep at the hotel.

By the time we arrived the news had spread among the American colony, and as the hotel was a sort of American

(Continued on third page.)

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

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"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
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CONTRASTS OF SEWING WOMEN.

Advantages of the Factory Girl In the Country Over Her Sister In the City.

You may see in any one of perhaps a hundred shops in this city colorless, sad eyed, dingily clad women bending over sewing machines amid squalid surroundings, with no outlook save through a window opening upon a sordid street. You may see in at least a score of country villages 50 miles from any great city a crowd of neatly clad, happy looking girls and women busied with like tasks, but amid clean and pleasant surroundings, with glimpses of a smiling landscape through every window.

The New York women, released from their toil, hasten home to gloomy tenement lodgings and unwholesome fare. The village girls troop from the factory to modest but clean and pleasant homes, where food is fresh and abundant. The New York sewing machine woman is an insignificant unit in a great community. She feels daily the pressure of her fellows that are ready to take her place and her earnings. She hears from embittered men and women talk of the rights of labor and the greed of wealth. She knows that her earnings would not keep some of her rich sisters in cut flowers. Whenever she stirs out of her own dingy quarter, it is to see at every step evidence of the luxury in which some live and of the contrast between her lot and theirs.

The village factory girl has hardly heard that there is a labor problem. Her $200 or $250 a year, earned at the sewing machine, clothes her well, procures for her small luxuries and helps to keep the family above want. She makes little pleasure trips hither and yon when work is slack and looks forward with confidence to marriage and a home of her own, clean, sweet and comfortable. She never sees among her fellow townsfolk one who has any essential comfort that she lacks, and nine women out of ten in the village have less to spend on dress than she has. She never sees a hungry or ragged person, unless it be an occasional tramp, and she hardly grasps the meaning of what she now and then hears about the lives of the poor in great cities.

The New York slave to the sewing machine lives half an hour from the heart of the western world and may, if she will, on any night see Broadway and its throngs by electric light. The village factory girl believes that she would be happy to give up all her comforts for the other's privilege of seeing at will the splendors of the great city. The New York sewing woman would not, if she could, change places with the village factory girl.—New York Sun.

MERITS OF THE RAISIN.

It Has Great Nutritious As Well as Medicinal Properties.

As the grape cure has made its way into modern methods of dealing with disease—hundreds filling the German establishments where this return to nature is practiced—many a patient who has found himself made over by the treatment has added to it a use of the dried grape or raisin. Fruit of all sorts is becoming more and more a part of the regular food supply, and a growing constituency of people announce themselves as believers in a diet of fruit and nuts. Leaving these extremists out of the present question, it is certain that health increases for whoever substitutes fruit, both fresh and dried, for a large part of the ordinary diet in daily use. One of our best literary workers has found that a bunch of good raisins with a slice of bread or a crisp cracker or two makes a lunch that is not only satisfactory, but leaves the brain clear for the afternoon's work. Even in the days of our forefathers the Muscatel raisins, called so perhaps from the Musca grape, brought by the Moors from their African homes into Spain, were credited with a special recuperative force, and known as "raysons of the sun." They were part of the equipage of a last illness. Saffron water and these "raysons of the sun" were side by side on the neat little table, which held also the big Bible reserved for solemn occasions, all three reminding the sufferer that he or she had done with the ordinary fare of mortal life.

But there need be no such somber association with the raisin of today, our own California provides for its best a rich fruity raisin, sun dried, of course, yet not so much dried as distilled, all the watery parts being driven off and the richer qualities of the grape developed in nature's own alembic. These raisins, with whole wheat bread, make a genuine food, good for child as well as man and hailed by the children with acclamation. The need for sugar—an instinct with children—is met in raisins or dates in infinitely more healthy fashion than in any other order of sweet, and the child who has full provision of such fruits makes no demand for candy or cake.

The best California raisins are now cheap enough to be within the means of all, and their use is steadily increasing. A set of young lawyers in New York have adopted fruit as a lunch, finding that work can go on with none of the sense of heaviness produced by the ordinary meal, and raisins have been introduced as one of the most satisfying forms.—Philadelphia Press.

I'm a New Woman

Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was at death's door, bloated and crippled with rheumatism, and friends thought I could not live. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me a vast amount of good and made me feel much younger. I always keep

Hood's Sarsaparilla

in my house and gladly recommend it, for the benefit I have received." MRS. A. LYNCH, Pettingill's Corner, Maine.

Hood's Pills the after dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

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Mid Summer

Clearance Sale.

A liberal discount for the next 30 days, to make room for new goods.

PICTURE MOULDINGS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

ARNOLD'S ART STORE,

12 Broadway.

REMOVAL.

I desire to inform my patrons and friends that on and after OCTOBER 1, 1895, my place of business will be No. 13 Market Square. Any one who has a umbrella or parasols will please call for them here.

I shall have larger premises and will carry a full line of second-hand furniture and antiquities.

BOOOOJSARONE, Ferry Wharf.

Traveler's Directory.

Fall River Line

Fares Reduced. Only $2.00 to New York. For limited tickets. Fares reduced to all points beyond New York.
Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN in commission. A fine Orchestra on each.
Leave Newport, week days at 9:15 P. M. Sundays at 10:15 P. M. Due New York, 7:00 A. M.
RETURNING from New York, steamers leave Pier 18 N. R., foot of Murray street, week days and Sundays at 5:30 P. M. Eastward steamer touches at Newport at 3:15 A. M.
For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.
GEO. L. CONNOR, Pass'r Traffic Manager.
O. H. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass'r Agent, New York.
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R. I.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.
In effect June 1, 1895.

Leave:

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Newport	7 10	10 00	1 20	4 20	†7 40	†11 15
Providence, arr	8 55	12 00	3 15	6 13	9 55	....
Boston "	10 10	1 15	4 30	7 30	11 00	....
New York	2 00	4 30	1 32	11 00	8	7 00
	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.

Leave

	NIGHT.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
New York	*12 03	....	5 01	10 13	1 00	5 00
Boston			10 00	1 00	3 00	7 30
Providence		7 46	11 13	2 15	5 00	8 20
Newport, arr	6 15	9 40	1 00	3 55	7 00	10 40
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.

§Washington Express due Harlem River Station, 2:15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 5 40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9 37 A. M.; Washington, 10 42 A. M.
†Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.
*Daily.
For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.
O. U. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

1895 TIME TABLE 1895

Jamestown and Newport Ferry Co.

On and after Tuesday, June 18,

STEAMER CONANICUT

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Newport, 6.00, 6.45, 9.15, 10.30, 11.45, A. M., 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 9.00 P. M. Sundays, 6.00, 8.35, 10.30 A. M.; 1.00, 6.30, 9.00 P. M.
Leave Jamestown, *5.30, 6.20, 8.30, 9.45, 11.15 A. M., 12.55, 2.15, 3.45, 5.00, 6.00, 18.30 P. M. Sundays, 5.30, 8.00, 10.00 A. M.; 12.30, 6.00, 8.80 P. M.
*Fall River Line only.
†Touching at Fall River Line on way over.

STEAMER JAMESTOWN

Will run as follows:

Leave Narragansett, 7.40, *10.25, A. M., 12.00 M., 2.45, 4.00, 5.25, 6.30 P. M. Sundays, 9.30, 11.45 A. M., 5.15, 7.30 P. M.
Leave Jamestown, 7.20, 9.55, 11.15 A. M., 2.15, 3.25, 5.00, *6.15 P. M. Sundays, 9.10, 11.10, A. M., 3.00, 7.10 P. M.
*Touching at South Ferry.

CONTINENTAL STEAMBOAT CO.

On and after Sept. 23, leave Newport for

PROVIDENCE

Week days only, 8 a. m. Leave Providence week days only, 4 p. m.
Mondays and Saturdays only, stop at Prudence each way. Stop at Conanicut Mondays only, each way.

Excursion Tickets, only 90c.

A. LIVINGSTON MASON, General Manager.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Old Colony System.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

On and after Sunday, Oct. 13, 1895, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, week days, 1.35, 10.10 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.20, a9.15 P. M. Return 5.45, 8.30, a9.30 A. M., 12.00 M., 3.40, 4.35, a5.04, b6.00, P. M. Middletown and Portsmouth Grove (flag stops), 7.35, 8.10 A. M., 3.00, 5.20 P. M. Portsmouth, 7.35, 8.10 A. M., 3.00, 5.20 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.35, 8.10 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.20, c9.15 P. M. Middleboro, 7.35, 10.10 A. M., 3.00, 5.20 P. M. Cape Cod, 7.35 A. M., 3.00 P.M. Plymouth, 10.10 A. M., 3.00 P. M. New Bedford, 7.35, 8.10 A. M., 3.00, 5.20 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations on Northern Division, 7.35, 10.10 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Lowell, 7.35 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 7.35, 10.10 A. M. Nantucket, 7.35 A. M. Providence, 7.35, 10.10 A. M., 3.00, 5.20 P. M. Return, 7.40, 9.55 A. M., 12.45, 4.20, d6.30 P. M.
SUNDAYS, for Boston, 6.00 P. M. Return, 10 A. M., 57 00 P. M. Middletown, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, Taunton, North Easton, Stoughton, Randolph, South Braintree and New Bedford, 6.00 P. M.

aPark Square Station.
bPark Square Station, boat from Fall River.
cBoat from Fall River.
dFrom the wharf. No tickets sold at wharf.
J. R. KENDRICK, 3d Vice President, Boston.
G. D. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
C. O. ALLEN, Gen'l. Sup't. Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't, Newport, R. I.

LOOK! LOOK!!

Farmers and Gardeners.

Having again secured a large stock of

HENRY C. ANTHONY'S

Garden and Vegetable Seeds

I would respectfully notify the public that this is the only place in Newport where these superior seeds can be obtained. All orders entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. I would especially call the attention of the public to the superior and tested

ONION SEED AND SWEET CORN,

which are pronounced the best in the market.

A. A. BARKER,

Dealer in Groceries, Grain, Farming Utensils, &c.

12 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.
4-16 tf

H. D. SPOONER,

TAILOR,

Removed

—TO—

333 1-2 Thames Street.

Clothing.

In addition to my large assortment
—OF—

SPRING and SUMMER CLOTHING,

HATS and FURNISHING GOODS,

I have added

SWEET, ORR & CO.'S

OVERALLS and TROUSERS

that are warranted not to Rip.

JAMES P. TAYLOR'S,

189 THAMES STREET,

Agent for Rogers, Peet & Co.'s Clothing.

JOHN ALDERSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

17 Mill Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats a specialty.
Liveries of every description made to order

A NEW LINE OF

Seasonable Goods

JUST RECEIVED. 1-23

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

McLENNAN BROTHERS,

196 Thames Street,

MERCURY BUILDING.

A Newport Leader!

It combines style, fit, wear and quality, and you can buy it for $2.
To see this shoe is to buy it. To buy it is to like it. To sell it is to make friends and custom.
The best bargain in the State.
We know it, but we want you to know it.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.,

214 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT

STONE WORKS.

H. G. BURNS, Prop'r.

GRANITE WORK

of every description, including all kinds of

BUILDING & MONUMENTAL WORK.

A good stock of BLUE STONE constantly on hand.

42 Long Whf., foot Whitlier Ave.

NEWPORT, R.I.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MANF'Y

REAR OF POST OFFICE,

81 CUSTOM HOUSE ST., PROVIDENCE

Blank Books, Wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Ruling, Edge Gilding, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper cutting.
H. M. COOMBS & CO.,
Binders of the State.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
MIDY
Sold by all druggists.

"I WOULD RATHER DIE!"

On the third floor of an ordinary lodging house in the City of Brooklyn was found the body of a lodger, with a revolver by his side and a bullet in his head. In his pocket was found a book in which was written:

"I am tired of life because I am suffering from consumption. I would try to work but it is useless while I have no hope of getting better."

What a commentary on our boasted civilization! A poor wretch, suffering from what he supposed was an incurable disease, snuffs out his flickering life with a bullet. Where did he get the idea that his disease was incurable? From an old-time theory which modern investigation has exploded. Many diseases may be considered incurable, but that does not make them so. During the past few years scientists have discovered, in the tuberculosis germs, the cause of consumption. Their investigations have found a cure for the malady, in Ozone and Guiacol. These agents destroy the germs which produce the disease. Combined with pure Cod Liver Oil, they form Ozomulsion, which is sold by all Druggists. This remedy cures consumption and all lung troubles. It first destroys the cause of disease—the poisonous germs which produce it—and then restores the patient to perfect health. The Ozone and Guiacol kill the germs. The Cod Liver Oil provides the flesh and strength. That is the principle on which this medicine works.

Household Fancy Work.

ARTISTIC NEEDLEWORK.

A table cover is made from cream-colored art linen. This is hemstitched around the edge with Asiatic black filo floss. A design of leaves in bold lines is stamped or drawn around the cover. This is followed with the same filo floss, using about two strands. Another idea is a conventionalized leaf design. This is outlined with black Asiatic rope silk couched down with the black filo floss. The inner part of the leaves are filled in with fancy stitches, diamond, box or feather stitching covers one-half the leaf. These fancy stitches are carried out with black Asiatic twisted embroidery silk. The other half of the leaf is filled in with French knots in gold-colored silk and black Roman floss.

A table centre recently seen was square and had for its foundation the finest quality of butcher's linen. The hem was hemstitched. Inside the hem was a border of fleur-de-lis and its leaves. This design was embroidered in the natural shades with Asiatic Roman floss. If preferred the edge of cloth may be fringed.

A very pretty handkerchief sachet consists of two squares of well-wadded satin 10 inches square. The outside is of pale blue satin. The square for the top is embroidered with narcissus flowers. Sew three sides together, leaving one unsewn to put the handkerchiefs through. Finish with lace on the edges. Add ribbon bows.

A dainty sofa cushion may have for its foundation fine white linen, its finish a hemstitched ruffle three and a half inches deep. An arabesque design heavily worked in ivory-white Roman floss in one corner, mingled with pink primroses and white violets worked in Asiatic filo floss. The remaining surface may be relieved of bareness by a few single flowers scattered in the irregular way which augments the grace of many things in this world.

On table covers of colored linens dragons still stand guard, the more grotesque the better; a glitter of gold helps bring out their terrors. Some of the prettiest articles for the table or bureau are adorned with four or five-petal flowers solidly worked with Roman floss in water greens or dull blues, shading light from centres, base of stem or leaf, relieved by a delicate tracery of pale green lines and curves. A touch of pale pink or amber is often added, and many have the oval or round centre space defined by an unobtrusive border.

Edges of large plate doilies, heavily scalloped and fringed, showing three harmonious colors, or three shades of one color, have a further border inside of three simple lines near together in the same colors near the scallop of the edge, using the Asiatic filo floss; pink and pale green, or amber and blue, give pretty opalescent effects.—[Meg Merrill.

Recipes for the Table.

BRANDY CREAMS.—Boil twenty sweet and twenty bitter almonds blanched and pounded, in a few spoonfuls of milk for five or ten minutes. When cold, stir in the yolks of five eggs, well beaten with a spoonful of cream, add three ounces of sugar, and two wineglasses of the best brandy. When thoroughly mixed, pour in a quart of cream. Set it over the fire in a double boiler, but do not let it boil. Stir one way till it thickens. Pour it into custard cups, and when cold cover the tops with grated macaroons.

NOYEAU CREAM.—Dissolve one ounce of gelatine in a small cupful of boiling water, with the peel of a lemon cut very thin. When the gelatine is dissolved and the essence extracted from the peel, strain it into a quart of good cream, stirring constantly to prevent its curdling, sweeten it with one-quarter pound of sugar, and add a glass or two of noyeau. Whisk the whole together thoroughly for a few moments, then pour it into a mould that has been wet in cold water. Set it on the ice, or in a very cold place, until well set. Garnish with flowers or fruit.

PISTACHIO CREAM.—Blanch one-half pound of pistachio nuts, and pound them to a paste with a tablespoonful of brandy. Add the paste to a pint and a half of good cream, sweeten to your taste, add the yolks of two beaten eggs, and stir it over the fire until it becomes thick. Pour it into a glass dish, and when cold stick long shreds of pistachio nuts over the top.

SPRING CREAM.—Clean two dozen stalks of rhubarb, cut it into pieces, and put into a saucepan with the grated peel of one lemon, two cloves, a piece of cinnamon, and as much good moist sugar as will sweeten it. Set it over the fire and reduce it to a marmalade. Strain it through a hair sieve and add to it a pint of good, thick cream. Serve in a deep glass dish. If wanted in a shape dissolve a little gelatine in a little hot water, and strain it when nearly cold on the cream, pour it into a mould and set on the ice.

RICE SNOW BALLS.—Put one quarter of a pound of rice into a saucepan with 1½ pints of new milk, two ounces of sugar and two ounces of sweet almonds blanched and minced fine, and boil it till the rice is tender. Dip some small cups into cold water, fill them with the rice and set them away to cool. When cold turn them out on a dish, arrange a boiler of preserves or marmalade all around them and pour a little rich cream into the centre if you have it.

BAKED APRICOT PUDDING.—Take the stones from fifteen or sixteen fresh apricots, and scald them for a few minutes over the fire. Grate a French roll into a basin, pour over it a pint of boiling cream, and stir it till nearly cold. Sweeten it with three ounces of sugar, and well mix the whole with three tablespoonfuls of sherry and the yolks of five eggs well beaten. Blanch the kernels of the fruit and pound them fine. Beat the apricots to a pulp, and add them with the kernels to the other ingredients. Line the dish and the edge with fine puff paste, put in the pudding and bake it.

A RICH BATTER PUDDING.—Beat six eggs with six tablespoonfuls of flour till very light, then stir it into a quart of milk, beat them well together. Butter a dish and pour in the mixture. Bake in a hot oven an hour. Serve with wine sauce. MARY MASON.

"This collection of art gems," said the agent, "comes in monthly parts, at $1 each. For $5 down and $2 every month, I will deliver you the entire forty parts at once." "I'd subscribe in a minute," replied Ardup, "if it wasn't for two things. The first is the $5 down and the second is the $2 a month.

Mrs. Gray—"Strange that you should consult Dr. Jalap when your husband is a physician." Mrs. Black—"I find it more helpful to consult Dr. Jalap. When I begin to tell him about my bad feelings he always asks me to put out my tongue, but my husband always tells me to hold it."

Little girl to her mamma—What is a dead letter, please?
Mamma—One that has been given to your father to post.

"Did you marry your ideal?" asked a new acquaintance of a bright matron. "Mercy, no! I married my husband."

FROM WALL STREET to NEWGATE

(Continued from second page.)

ond delegations of my acquaintances speedily arrived. All were loud in denunciation of the outrage. Of course they saw things on the surface only. Soon our Consul General Torbert arrived and assured me he would see that I should be treated with every consideration until such time as the unfortunate mistake was corrected.

That night I slept at the hotel with Curtin, who took his wound and close call very good naturedly and said he did not blame me at all, but felt taken down to think I had got the drop on him. Early the next morning my friend, the chief of police, Colonel Moreno de Vascos, called on me, indignant and angry that I should suffer such discourtesy. He was particularly indignant over the insult to himself in not being consulted, so that he could have sent me a note to call on him and explain. Then he turned to Captain Curtin and told him to liberate me, as he would be responsible for me whenever wanted. But the captain knew what he was about and knew his business too well and the backing he had to pay any attention to Colonel Vascos. I claimed the protection of our consul, but Torbert regretfully told me that on account of orders from the state department at Washington he was forced to consent to my detention, but he would not permit me to be kept in the ordinary prison. So about 12 o'clock next day I was transferred to the police barracks and put into the lieutenant of police's room and a guard of soldiers placed over me.

So at last justice had laid hold of me, but I thought it a very shaky hold, so much so that I was confident I could break away from her, so that she should never weigh me in her balance.

My wife spent many hours with me daily. All my meals were brought from the hotel. Nunn was kept a prisoner for two days, then liberated. I took him into my confidence, telling him I was going to escape and directing him to make all outside arrangements for that event, and he was greatly rejoiced when I told him he should accompany me in my flight.

Pinkerton was awake to the danger of losing his man and had lodged a written protest with the English and American consuls against my being confined in the police barracks.

The only result was that Colonel Vascos issued an order to keep him and his men out of the barracks.

Men like William A. Pinkerton, who had now arrived, and his lieutenant were not going to make fools of themselves by arresting a man they could not hold. I was confident that my surrender was only a question of time, and I resolved not to wait for it, but to be off.

At my request Colonel Vascos had sent a guard of soldiers to my house and brought to the barracks two of my trunks. I had $80,000 in cash and bonds, besides many valuables as well, in them. I gave my wife $20,000 and my servant $1,000 in gold and $5,000 in Spanish bank notes. Pinkerton had in vain tried to seize my luggage, but the Spanish law stood in his way.

Once among the rebels all pursuit of me was at an end, as army after army had been sent from Spain to crush the rebellion, and each had in turn melted away before the valor of the rebels or the deadly climate.

Nunn volunteered to accompany me and I gave him $2,000 to send his wife in Paris that his mind might be easy on that score. No one knew my real destination save Nunn and my wife. It was hard to obtain her consent, but at last it was given. I arranged with her that she was to leave Havana as soon as she knew I was off, cross to Key West, wait one month there, and if she then heard nothing of me she was to telegraph my sister to meet her in New York, take the steamer to that city and live with her until I rejoined her.

Among other things Nunn, by my orders, procured good maps of the country. A Spanish gentleman, a warm friend, but whose name I will not mention, was my counselor in the plot. He advised me to go to the isle of Pines, as Senor Andrez had promised to keep me safely from all pursuit. I let my friends think that was my destination. I purposed, as when on my visit, to embark from Cajio, but to take a westward course along the coast, and when well off Pinar del Rio and night fell to put about and steer to shore under cover of the darkness, once ashore to get as far inland as possible before dawn, then to keep a lookout for any body of rebels and join them as a volunteer in the cause of "free Cuba." We were sure of a welcome, particularly as we would come well armed.

I had given the sentinels in the police barracks a bottle of brandy every day and a box of cigars every second day during my stay besides what were to them valuable presents, so I was highly popular in the barracks. We had fixed on the night of March 20 for the venture.

My room was in the second story of the barracks, but I was allowed to go freely through all the rooms on that floor, followed more or less by a guard. There was a room leading to an open window, but the door was kept locked. It was arranged to have it unlocked with the key on the inside at 10 o'clock that night. I was to walk about as usual, and when the hour came suddenly step through the door, lock it behind me and then bolt through the window into the street. Nunn and my friend were to await me outside of the window with orders to shoot any man, not a native, who attempted to stop me, as I feared Pinkerton or his men might be on guard in the street, and once in the street I did not propose to go back again alive.

The guns and two extra revolvers had been made into a bundle and left at the station. At a nearby room were disguises for Nunn and myself, consisting simply of cloaks and whiskers. We intended to board the 10:30 train going south, and once well out of the station would dispense with all disguise but the Spanish cloak each of us wore.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Heavy Freight.

Landlord (apologetically)—This elevator seems to run a little slow just now.

Guest—Oh, that's all right. There's a clerk on board with one of the guest's bills.—Chicago Record.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

B-L

Why chew cheap stuff! when for the same money you can get B. L. Tobacco. It is best and cheapest, as it is made from the best leaf—Lasts longest.

MAY BE SINGING FISHES.

A Phenomenon of the Sea Which Is Interesting and Mysterious.

Here is an account of a phenomenon of the Pascagoula river in Mississippi, to which, although it is not generally known, the attention of naturalists has been called on account of its mystery. At times very remarkable sounds are heard at the mouth of this river. The local fishermen say that it is "the spirits singing under the water." It is a murmuring sound, which rises gradually and then falls to a lower tone. The music ceases when the waters are disturbed, and when they are quiet it begins again.

Several explanations have been offered as to the origin and cause of the mysterious sounds of the Pascagoula. The most satisfactory theory is that the sounds are produced by a species of fish in some unknown way. Professor G. Brown Goode, who is an authority on fishes and fish life, thinks that the drumfish may cause the sounds in question.

Instances of peculiar sounds being heard at sea and ascribed to fishes are not uncommon, as the following examples will show:

In 1824, when Lieutenant White of the American navy was at the mouth of a river in Cambodia, he and his crew were surprised by unusual sounds. He described the noises as a mixture of the bass of an organ, the ringing of bells, the guttural cries of a large frog and the tones of an immense harp. The natives said that the sounds were produced by a school of a certain kind of fish.

Dr. Buist, 1847, reported that a party of people in a boat on the waters near Bombay heard strange sounds, which the natives held to be caused by fish. The well known English traveler, Sir J. Emerson Tennent, heard similar sounds from the lake of Batticaloa in Ceylon, and here again the natives claimed that fishes made the sounds. Several correspondents of newspapers have reported having heard sounds which were produced by fishes. One writer in the London Field, 1867, avers that in the harbor at Greytown, Nicaragua, he was haunted at night by these mysterious sounds. Another in the same paper tells of musical sounds which he heard in the Tavoy river. Other instances of more recent date might be mentioned.

From all the accounts given we may draw some interesting conclusions. Thus it seems that the sounds are almost always heard on shipboard, though Charles Kingsley once heard them at Trinidad from the shore; that they are usually heard in tropical regions; that they are more often heard at night than at any other time; that they are commonly heard at the mouth of rivers, as at the mouth of the Pascagoula, and that they have been reported from far distant places in America, Europe and Asia.—Our Animal Friends.

Didn't Stand It.

Binks—I hear that Jawkins called you a fool at the club the other night. How could you stand that?

Jinks—I didn't stand it.

Binks—That's right. I suppose you made him apologize?

Jinks—Er—well—the fact is, when he called me a fool I called him another, and immediately I found myself sitting on the floor. So nobody can say that I stood it.—London Tit-Bits.

The Modern Son.

Pater—My boy, when I was your age, I was at my desk at 7 o'clock in the morning.

Son—That may be, but I know the business is perfectly safe in your hands, even while I'm away.—London Answers.

A Model Housekeeper

writes: "I want to tell you how very much pleased we are with your

Ivorine

WASHING POWDER

not only for Healey's work but for washing dishes of all kinds. In fact, we find it indispensable for everything. The cake of toilet soap which is enclosed in each package is all that can be desired."
MRS. M. E. BARNEY, Rutland, Vt.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.
Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps
List of Choice Premiums sent Free upon Request.

Newport Illuminating Company

Light, Heat and Power.

ELECTRIC RADIATORS, Coffee and Teapots, Kettles, Ovens, Sad Irons, Broilers, Toasters, etc., etc.
MOTORS in all sizes.
Stores, offices and residences wired and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.

CALL AND SEE OUR NEW LINE OF

ELECTRIC AND GAS SHADES,

IN ALL COLORS AND DESIGNS.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

Water.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro' street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M.

WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

Prepared Coke.

An excellent Summer fuel,
Kindles quickly and
Makes an intense fire,
Especially good for open grates.
Cleanly, convenient and economical
Delivered, anywhere within the compact part of the city.

Leave orders at either office

181 THAMES ST.

—OR—

557 THAMES ST.

THIS IS THE SEASON

When you can secure especial bargains in the common or unprepared coke when taken in quantities of one hundred bushels or upwards at the Works. For terms, apply at either office.

THE NEWPORT

Gas Light Co.

Artistic Beauty and Permanance

are the desirable qualities combined in our

"Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them.

Particular attention paid to Children's Portraits.

F. H. CHILD,

242 THAMES STREET.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,

CONTRACTOR

—AND—

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OF MASON WORK

NEWPORT, R. I.

Tilling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to.

Orders left at

16 Callendar Avenue

OPEN JUNE 14TH, 1895.

D. B. ALLEN'S CAFE,

EASTON'S BEACH, NEWPORT, R. I.

Take the Electric Cars to the Door.

Ice Cream and Cream Soda.

REGULAR DINNER.
CLAM CHOWDER,
FISH OF ALL KINDS,
OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE,
SALADS.
HOME MADE CAKES & PIES

ALLEN'S RESTAURANT,

20 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.,
Near State House.
TABLE BOARD A SPECIALTY.
D. B. ALLEN, Proprietor.
1 6-15-6m

Why Go West TO BUY A FARM?

For Sale.

In Southern Rhode Island a farm containing 120 acres, beautiful location and commanding fine views. The farm-house is of large dimensions and in good order. Stable built seven years. This place has great prospective value, besides being worth double the price asked for it, for farming purposes, as it has a fine seaweed privilege; just the farm for raising potatoes, and one could pay for it in two years from this crop alone. Price only $1400—about $12 per acre. Schoolhouse and church near by. About four miles from railroad station.

DANIEL WATSON,
11-25 315 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

FARM

BUILDINGS

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At Lowest Rates—Strong Companies.

Whipple & Son,

Real Estate and Fire Insurance,

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J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect & Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

Shop 63 Mill St. P. O. Box 161. Office 70 Pelham St. Residence 100 Church St.
2-14

E. B. HARRINGTON

—HAVING—

Purchased Controlling Interest

—IN THE—

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Company!

Desires to call attention of the public to our unequalled facilities for local express business. This company has the

Exclusive Privilege

of collecting checks, for delivery of baggage on all trains and steamers arriving in Newport.

—ALSO OF—

CHECKING BAGGAGE

—AT THE—

RESIDENCE to DESTINATION.

It has desirable storage warerooms at reasonable rates.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Ave.

Branch Offices, 272 Thames Street, N. Y. Freight Depot, F. R. Line. Newport, R. I., June 1st, 1891. 6-6

Boys' and Youths' School Shoes. School Shoes for Misses and Children.

TARIFF Reform Bill Beaten

BY

Rice & Hutchin's Solid Shoes,

AT

M. S. HOLM'S,

166 Thames Street.

Salvator Beer,

during the HOLIDAYS,

Bottled and in Bulk,

AT

D. W. Sheehan's,

KINSLEY'S WHARF, N. W.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1895.

The new hotel project seems to languish.

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad will pass its six month's dividend due in June last.

It is getting near the time for the annual discussion of the widening of Thames street.

Our readers should keep constantly in mind the fact that next Wednesday is the city election.

Why does not somebody start that fruitful subject of early and late mail service for Newport during the winter?

Congress meets in six weeks from next Monday. Ex-Speaker Reed will then drop the ex and once more assume the gavel of authority.

The expenditures of the government for the first half of October exceed the receipts ten millions of dollars. This is not a very encouraging outlook. It is time for a change.

The Rhode Island Institute of Instruction will hold its fifty-first annual meeting in Providence on October 31, November 1 and 2. The general meetings will be held in Infantry Hall and the department meeting in the afternoons in the hall of the Providence High School buildings.

The monthly report of deaths and contagious disease for September, issued by the Board of Health, shows forty-two deaths and seven contagious diseases reported. Of the latter, however, but three proved fatal. The average age of the decedents was 38 years. The report by wards show eight deaths in the first, eleven each in the second and fifth, five in the third, three in the fourth, one at Fort Adams and three at the Hospital.

Our friends of the Herald are a little premature when they assume to place the Congressman from this district on certain committees. Speaker Reed is the man that will do that placing, and as he has not been in Washington for months he could not have sent word from that city where he was to place our genial member. We doubt very much if the gentleman who in all probability will be chosen speaker, knows where he is to place any one except a few of the old members, and if he does know he won't tell.

A despatch from Albany, Ga., says: "There are forty voters in the little village of Acree, and last Saturday they held an election for municipal officers. There was only one ticket in the field, it is true, but when they lined up to vote under the operation of the new registration law it was found that thirty-nine men out of the forty had failed to qualify and therefore could not vote. The only man who had qualified was Beta Hill, the candidate for mayor. Upon him devolved the responsibility of the entire election. His vote was the only one counted and it elected the entire board of town officers.

A person reading the Newport correspondence in the Providence Journal would naturally come to the conclusion that all the nominees of both parties for the city election were knaves and rascals. It goes without saying, that in the eyes of any one connected with that paper the Republicans are a few degrees lower down than the Democrats, but they are both so low as to be past all resurrection. This is truly a sad state of affairs. But the Journal correspondent might perhaps reform matters by starting a little party of his own. His bosses seem to be trying to do that in Providence. Their success thus far, however, is not so pronounced as to make many people hanker after the same glory.

There is no encouragement for the democrats in the "little town elections" in Connecticut on Monday. It was not to be expected in an off year that the magnificent result in October last should be outdone. It was enough that the Republicans should hold their own, and this they have practically done. The main issue was on the question of license, and the result shows a few more license towns this year than last. In Hartford the Republicans gained a substantial victory, although the license issue affected it somewhat, electing their town clerk, and equalizing the board of registration, which last year stood four Democrats to two Republicans. The woman vote throughout the state was small, although in one town as many as one hundred women voted out of 350 registered.

The city election takes place next Wednesday. The candidates for both parties are all in the field, and their names are given in another column. So far as we know they are all reputable men, the Providence Journal to the contrary notwithstanding. For Mayor the Republicans have put in nomination Mr. William Hamilton to run against His Honor, P. J. Boyle, the present incumbent. Mr. Hamilton needs no introduction to the people of Newport. He has held many offices of trust and honor in the gift of his fellow citizens. He is thoroughly conversant with city affairs and should receive the full vote of the party. The efficient City Treasurer, Mr. John S. Coggeshall, is a candidate for re-election and he will doubtless be honored with a handsome majority. For City Council the Republican nominees in the first three wards will be chosen without serious opposition. It is quite probable that one or two on that ticket will be elected in the fourth ward, while the fifth will be unanimously Democratic. It will probably be a quiet election and it is very doubtful if a full vote is polled on either side.

A Novel Idea.

It is free, and deeply interests everybody who has aches or pains, or who is weak and sickly. Anyone can learn the surest and quickest means to get strong and well by accepting that splendid free offer of the great specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. He has established a system of letter correspondence through which all sick and suffering people can learn exactly what ails them, and how to get well, without expense and without leaving their homes. All they have to do is to write to the Doctor, stating each symptom from which they are suffering, and he will answer their letter, explaining their case thoroughly, telling just what the trouble is and what to do to be cured. He gives the greatest care and attention to every letter, and tells the cause of each symptom so plainly that patients understand instantly just what ails them. And all this costs nothing. It is a splendid opportunity for those who cannot afford the time or expense to go to the city. Dr. Greene makes a specialty of curing patients through letter correspondence. He is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, and is the discoverer of that wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. Those who write to him get cured.

Turkey Likes Our War Vessels.

Augustus Van Milligen, purveyor of the Sultan of Turkey, who has just left New Haven after a business trip made to purchase arms for the Turkish Government, stated that he had plans and specifications drawn up by the Cramp Ship Building Company for three armored cruisers, similar to those recently constructed for the United States Government. He said that it was the purpose of the Turkish Government to duplicate as nearly as possible the cruisers of the United States, and that the total expense of the cruisers negotiated for was $3,000,000. He will take the plans home with him, and the contract will be awarded later.

The Inter-Continental Railway Commission, the outgrowth of a general idea of Col. Hinton Rowland Helper of New York city for a line of railroad between New York and Patogonia, have nearly finished their work in regard to the proposed road.

The length surveyed by the Commission is about 4,500 miles, but it will be possible, when the railroad becomes an established fact, to travel from New York to Patagonia entirely by rail, using the railroads already in construction, those completed by the different governments and the projected trunk line. The reports are exhaustive in information, and have been prepared, illustrated, engraved and printed with the greatest of care, and will be valuable additions to the scientific literature of the country in regard to the zoology, geology and ethnology of portions of Central and South America never before definitely explored and described with technical accuracy. It is said that the maps prepared by the parties would make a string 707 feet long.

Richard Esterbrook, founder of the first steel pen manufactory in the United States, and President of the Esterbrook Pen Company, died at his residence in Camden, N. J., last week. He had been ill several weeks with a complication of diseases, and his advanced age rendered recovery almost impossible. He was a member of the Society of Friends. He came from England and established his factory in 1860 in a little frame building on the site of the present big establishment, which employs nearly 400 hands.

Secretary Carlisle expressed his amazement to the merchants of Boston that anybody could advocate the free coinage of silver by the United States alone. Yet it was only a few years ago that he was doing this very thing, and it is a somewhat significant fact that he never saw the error of his ways until he became a member of Mr. Cleveland's cabinet. But other prominent silverites are obtaining more light on this question, and are dropping one by one out of the band wagon.

The model battleship Illinois, built of brick and piles, which was one of the objects of interest at the World's Fair, has been sold to junk dealers. It was constructed as part of the Government exhibit at a cost of $115,000, and after the fair it was turned over to the State. It was sold for a few hundred dollars, in order to get it out of the way, and it will be removed at once.

Samantha Sherman, the oldest inmate of the State Almshouse at Cranston, died Monday in her one hundredth year, from general debility. She was committed to the institution May 5 this year. Mrs. Sherman almost up to the time of death retained her eyesight and could sew and knit.

Mrs. Amanda Webster, living in the State of Delaware, gave birth on Saturday to four children, three girls and one boy. All are doing well and have a prospect of living. The mother is 21 years of age and the father 52.

Only about 88,000 of the male citizens of Boston entitled to vote at State elections have registered. This is less than two-thirds. Over 12,000 women have registered, an increase of 4,000 over last year.

There is a lively fight going on in Pawtucket over the nomination for Mayor on the Republican ticket. Thus far Mayor Tiepke has the inside track.

The Oneida, with Cleveland aboard, had a rough passage from Buzzard's Bay to Washington, but as the President's ship of state has had fearful head winds and seas for three years he probably did not mind it greatly.—[Boston Traveller.

A report just issued by the Geological Survey shows that the quarry value of the stone produced in the United States in 1894 was $37,377,816, of which $33,500,000 was used for the construction of buildings. Pennsylvania leads all of the other States in this product, Ohio coming next, and Vermont third. Over three-fourths of the total product is in a small portion of the area of the country, from Maine to Illinois; and the vast deposition of all kinds of stone in the South and far West have as yet been only superficially worked.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c. 6 1

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER 1895. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
19 Sat	6 2	4 6	5 26	7 54	8 21
20 Sun	6 4	4 55	6 4	8 38	0 07
21 Mon	6 5	4 53	6 51	9 24	9 56
22 Tues	6 6	4 52	7 43	10 11	10 53
23 Wed	6 7	4 50	8 31	11 01	11 51
24 Thurs	6 8	4 49	9 36	.....	12 02
25 Fri	6 10	4 48	11 21	0 58	1 07

Full Moon, 31 day, 5h, 48m., evening.
Last Quarter, 11th day, 9h. 34m., morning.
New Moon, 18th day, 1h. 16m., morning.
First Quarter, 25th day, 7h. 4m., morning.

A. O'D. Taylor.

Real Estate Agent, Newport, R. I.
124 BELLEVUE AVENUE.

Mr. Taylor has a special city business, as well as one with the Middletown farms. The following branches are attended to:
1st—Renting good tenements and houses, furnished and unfurnished.
2d—Selling houses and lands in and about Newport.
3d—Selling farms in Middletown and Portsmouth.
4th—Lending money on first mortgages, to assist purchasers.
5th—Renting summer cottages.
Office, 124 Bellevue Avenue.
Hours—9 morning till 6 evening.

MARRIAGES

In Emmanuel Church, 16th inst., by Rev. E. H. Porter, Joseph Edward Hunt of Middletown and Mary Meredith of Newport.

In this city, 16th inst., at the First Baptist parsonage, by Rev. Isaac Newton Phelps, Edward G. Johnston and Mrs. Annie Dodge of Newport.

Saturday, 12th inst., at Kay Chapel, by Rev. John Hedman, pastor of the Scandinavian Mission, Nils P. Larsson to Lydia A. I. Johansson, both of Newport.

Saturday, 12th inst., at 29 Ann street, by Rev. John Hedman, pastor of the Scandinavian Mission, Niels Jullussen to Agnes Peterson, both of this city.

DEATHS

In this city, 15th inst., Patrick Harvey, in his 85th year.

In this city, 14th inst., Mary L., wife of Simeon M. Pike, in her 37d year.

In this city, 13th inst., Benjamin Finch, in his 90th year.

In this city, 12th inst., John Hutchinson, infant son of Patrick and Jane Devlin, aged 8 months.

In Tiverton, R. I., Oct. 15th, Job Gray, aged 76 years 3 months 6 days.

In Tiverton, R. I., Oct. 12th, Daniel G. Durfee, aged 61 years 8 months.

In Tiverton, R. I., Oct. 11th, N. Elizabeth, wife of James D. Humphrey.

In Providence, 12th inst., Mrs. Ann E. Randall, 77; 14th inst., Seth W. Baker, 72; 15th inst., Nathan Crowell, 74; 13th inst., Eliza Frances Harding, widow of John R. Taylor, 87; 13th inst., Mary Magdalene, wife of George J. Rebholtz, 78.

In North Scituate, 14th inst., Daniel Tefft, in his 71st year.

At Wickford, 12th inst., Amelia, widow of William E. deGough, in her 73d year.

In Summit, 10th inst., Erie Walker, in his 78th year.

In Fall River, 9th inst., John B. Haley, in his 44d year.

In Fall River, at the residence of his uncle, Mr. James Wood, 11th inst., Peter E., son of Thomas D., and Mary A. Ishermond, in his 15th year.

In Fall River, 12th inst., Annie, infant daughter of Patrick and Sarah Ann Gavin, aged 1 year, 6 months and 5 days.

In East Greenwich, 12th inst., William I. Burdick, in his 83d year.

In Phenix, 13th inst., Lydia B., daughter of the late William C. and Marcia Ames, in her 62d year.

In Centreville, 12th inst., Almira Greene, daughter of Lorwell and Susanna Spalding, in her 85th year.

FOR SALE.

A very desirable lot at the corner of Hope and Friendship streets.

Two houses on Bachelier court, for $1,700.

Lot on Broadway, 40 feet front by 134 in depth; a bargain.

House and 5000 feet of land on Thurston avenue, $4,000.

Another on same avenue, $4,800.

Four acres of land near Newport; also cottage and stable and three acres of land on Aquidneck avenue.

Open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings

Simeon Hazard,
94 Broadway.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

SULTAN AGREES

To Reform Schemes Proposed by the Powers.

Terms, However, Are Not Up to the Standard but Best Possible Without Creating Breach Between England and Russia.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 19.—An Iradé was promulgated yesterday announcing that the sultan signed the Armenian reform scheme demanded by the powers.

The newspapers here publish the following official communication:

"His majesty, the sultan, whose constant desire has always been to carry out reforms adapted to circumstances and calculated to secure the well-being of his subjects, decided that reforms shall be introduced in all the provinces of the empire, and, first of all, in the province of Anatolia. These reforms will meet the wants of the population and the exigencies of the situation.

"All will be within the limits of existing laws and regulations based on the Hatte Humayoun of Gulkhaneh. They will comprise the increase and reorganization of the gendarmerie and police, and amelioration of administrative and judicial branches of the service."

All the papers emphasize the principle of the equality of all subjects, and appeal to the sultan to see that no distinctions are made.

Sultan's Troubles Not Ended.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—An editorial in The Times this morning says: It will probably be too much to expect the extension of the Armenian reforms to other portions of the Turkish empire, yet nothing would more powerfully consolidate the sultan's real authority.

The Chronicle's Constantinople correspondent says: The sultan has so feared exasperating Mussulmans by consenting to the reforms that the minister was obliged to implore him to sign the document. I fear that English opinion will be greatly disappointed when the terms of the reform scheme become known. But nothing better could be obtained without the appearance of the British fleet in the Dardanelles, which would have involved the instant disruption of the triple entente (between England, Russia and France), and probably a Russian occupation of Armenia.

Sir Philip Currie, therefore, has done the best possible without causing a serious breach between England and Russia. This temporary solution, however, will not save the sultan from an outbreak of dangerous anti-dynastic feeling, of which the sultan will probably be the victim.

The Chronicle believes that the British fleet will remain at Lemnos, in the Ægean sea, which is about 50 miles from the mouth of the Dardanelles, until adequate guarantees for the execution of the Armenian reforms have been given.

The Daily News (Liberal organ), commenting on the same subject, presumes that the powers have accepted a Mussulman, instead of a Christian, high commissioner. If so, says the Daily News, it will be a severe disappointment to Armenia's best friends. It is evident that the concert of the powers has been more apparent than real.

Veteran Firemen's Muster.

BOSTON, Oct. 17.—Many hundred members of the New England Veteran Firemen's union paraded here yesterday with their machines. The parade passed through the principal streets of the city and past city hall, where they were reviewed by the mayor. Shortly after noon, playing at the prizes began at the Congress street grounds. The Union of Peabody was first prize, throwing a stream 211ft. 1¾in.; the Fountain of Milford, N. H., was second, with 207ft. 7in.; Central Falls, R. I., third, 199ft. ¼in., and Newton Veterans, fourth, 188ft. 6¼in. In the second class Marblehead won first prize, 157ft. 7¼in., with Union of East Braintree second, 177ft. 1¼in.

Dedication, Parade and Ball.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., Oct. 16.—The new Odd Fellows' hall was dedicated here yesterday with impressive ceremonies by the officers of the grand lodge. The exercises took place in the grand hall at 3 o'clock, and later in the afternoon there was a procession, and a ball in the evening. The new building is a two-story affair, of wood, heated throughout with hot water, and has all modern conveniences.

Want Richford Opened.

BOSTON, Oct. 15.—The Chamber of Commerce will request the secretary of state and the secretary of agriculture to take immediate steps to open Richford, Vt., as a port of entry for Canadian cattle. Under the present system cattle have to be changed before reaching Boston, which, it is claimed, is detrimental to the Boston markets.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Dead.

EASTHAMPTON, Mass., Oct. 17.—Ex-Lieutenant Governor Horatio Gates Knight died here yesterday. He was born here in 1818. He has served in the state senate and house of representatives, and was prominently identified with many financial and charitable institutions.

Masons Will Have New Temple.

BOSTON, Oct. 17.—A special meeting of the grand lodge of Masons of Massachusetts was held here yesterday, and the board of directors were authorized to dispose of the Masonic Temple property recently damaged by fire. This means that a new building will be erected.

A New England Wreck.

WATERBURY, Conn., Oct. 14.—A serious wreck of a freight train occurred on the New England railroad, south of Porter street crossing, shortly after 7 p. m. Ten loaded freight cars were demolished, three men were injured, and a valuable trick horse was killed.

Will Not Speak In Massachusetts.

CLINTON, Mass., Oct. 16.—In a letter to a friend here, Hon. Thomas B. Reed of Maine denies the newspaper stories that he is to appear in the Massachusetts campaign here this fall, saying: "I am very glad to see that the Republicans do not need me."

The Globe Company's Case.

BOSTON, Oct. 15.—In the superior criminal court yesterday, J. L. Moore, treasurer of the Globe Investment company, was arraigned on the charge of embezzling $400. Moore pleaded not guilty, and was held in $600 bail for trial.

Bangor and Aroostook Figures.

AUGUSTA, Me., Oct. 16.—The annual report of the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad company shows the gross earnings from operation to be $802,852, and the operating expenses $501,540, leaving a net increase of $301,282.

Professor Christ Is Dead.

NEW BRITAIN, Conn., Oct. 18.—Professor Ernest K. Christ, for 15 years instructor of German at the high school, died of paralysis of the heart yesterday. It is believed that the paralysis was caused by poison taken on Wednesday night. He later tried to hang himself yesterday, because he was discharged by the school board, and is the cause of the act.

PAULINE HALL.

Miss Hall Says Dr. Greene's Nervura Surely Cures.

She Recommends Dr. Greene's Nervura for the Weak, Tired, Nervous and Debilitated. Says it is the Best of All Medicines.

MISS PAULINE HALL.

Pauline Hall, the queen of song, is celebrated the world over as the representative American Beauty, who has in the presentation of her new operatic comedy, "Doreas," achieved the success of her eventful life. In a conversation with the representative of this paper she stated:

"I have in my professional experience essayed a number of roles that have been more or less trying upon the physical and nervous system, but in none that I have attempted have I ever experienced the terrific strain that the various characters which I assume in my new operatic comedy, 'Doreas,' have subjected me to. The assumption of one character in a presentation is generally conceded to be a sufficient undertaking for any one person, but in 'Doreas' I assume three all different, and I might say diametrically opposite to each other.

"The terrific strain naturally resulting from such difficult work, which is a new and direct departure from anything I have ever presented to the public before, naturally had a very distressing effect upon me, and I was constrained to seek some relief from the mental and physical exhaustion from my labors. After trying several remedies that were commended to me as being exceptionally good for the nervous exhaustion which I was subjected to, I was eventually induced to make a trial of Dr. Greene's celebrated Nervura, and the great relief which it afforded me was almost instantaneous in its effect, and I have no hesitation in unqualifiedly endorsing Dr. Greene's Nervura as the best tonic and restorer of a nervous and debilitated system of any remedy that I have ever tested. It is remarkable for the rapidity with which its restorative qualities assert themselves. It is absolutely harmless, and the instantaneous relief which it affords to the nervous and tired system is grateful in the extreme. I can readily understand why it is that so many hearty recommendations are given by people of prominence, especially those in our profession, for Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and my own experience justifies me in recommending it as absolutely the best remedy which I have ever used."

WINTER RYE FOR FALL SOWING.

1 car WINTER WHEAT BRAN.

1 car SPRING WHEAT BRAN.

CORN,

CRACKED CORN,

MEAL, OATS, &C.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164 BROADWAY.

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

THE LEADING HOUSE,

Hats in Felt and Velvet, all Colors.

GREAT VARIETY IN THE NEW SHAPES.

Choice Assortment of TRIMMED HATS and Toques, Special Designs. Great Variety of BICYCLE and Rob Roy Caps

Headquarters for Ostrich Tips and Plumes, Chenille and JET TRIMMINGS VELVETS at special low prices.

Our Reputation, Good Materials, Good Workmanship, Low Prices.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14th, 1895.

"Old man mystery" is Mr. Cleveland's latest Washington name. It has been bestowed upon him on account of his growing liking for mystifying the public as to his comings and goings. His manner of returning to Washington after his long absence emphasizes the correctness of the new appellation. None of his friends have ever succeeded in giving a satisfactory explanation of this desire to keep his movements secret, especially, when going upon or returning from a trip, although some of them have made ingenious attempts in that line. There is some curiosity expressed as to whether when he takes his cabinet down to Atlanta he will try to smuggle himself and them out of the city. If anybody knows when the party is to start they are keeping the knowledge to themselves. All that is known in Washington is that arrangements are being made in Atlanta to have the President-Art party at the Exposition on the 22nd inst.

While no senator has made a positive statement to that effect, enough has been said by senators to make it well-nigh certain that there will be no general reorganization of the Senate when Congress meets, owing to neither party having a clean majority in that body, and to neither republicans or democrats desiring to allow the populists to dictate the organization by making a deal for their votes. By this it is not meant that there will be no changes among the officials and committee chairmen of the Senate, for there is likely to be a number, but they will be only such as shall be agreed upon by both republican and democratic senators, and will be of the give and take order. In other words, instead of all the Senate committee chairmen and officials being democrats, as at present, they will be divided between democrats and republicans, with the chances in favor of the populists being entirely left out in the cold.

Few Americans, no matter what may be their opinions of the Cuban revolution, will agree with Attorney General Harmon's assertion that expressions of sympathy by citizens of this country for the struggling Cubans are "discourteous in the highest degree to a friendly power and tend to embarass and obstruct the highest goverment in carrying out its determination faithfully to execute the law and fulfill its treaty obligations." The Constitution of the United States guarantees the freedom of speech, and Mr. Harmon is probably the first member of a President's cabinet to officially declare its exercise to be discourteous to a foreign government or embarassing to our own. Mr. Harmon may speak for this administration, which has not at any time during its existence reflected public sentiment upon any question of importance, but he certainly does not speak for the American people, who will continue to exercise their constitution-given rights by publicly expressing their opinions and sympathies just as they have always done. If it be discourteous for Americans to express sympathy for the Cuban revolutionists it was also discourteous for the French to have expressed sympathy for the American revolutionists of '76. The very corner stone of this nation is freedom, and if the time ever comes when our people do not sympathize with, aye and express their sympathy, too, for those in other countries who are struggling for freedom our own freedom will be in great danger. What adds to the incongruity, not to say absurdity, of the Attorney General's position is the fact that Spain did not stop to consider whether it was discourteous to the States or not when she recognized the belligerency of the Confederate states very early in the late civil war.

Mr. Peffer, the bewhiskered gentleman who partly represents Kansas in the Senate, brings his opinions to Washington a little ahead of Congress, probably to escape the rush. Several years ago he was cocksure that the populists would elect the next president, but since then he has been keeping tab on public sentiment, and now he gravely announces that he hasn't any doubt that the republicans will elect the next President as well as a majority of the House, and that the populists will not come into power 1900, and maybe not until later. Now isn't that really kind of the old gentleman? He postpones the coming of the populists into power solely to give the republicans another four or eight year's control of the country, but warns them that their management of the government is going to result in the breaking up of the party. Seriously speaking, Mr. Peffer knows that the republicans are bound to win next year, unless there is a very radical shifting of opinion within the next twelve months; he also knows that the populist movement is dead, speaking in a national sense. His prophecy of their getting control of the government is merely a bit of humor, for everybody except the populists whom he propably sizes up to be gullible enough to believe anything.

J. B.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1895, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Oct. 19.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 19th to 23d and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 23d, cross west of Rockies country by close of 24th, great central valleys 25th to 27th, eastern states 28th.

This disturbance will take a more southern route than usual, the cool wave will reach far south and the period of cool weather following will be of longer duration than usual.

Precipitation from this disturbance will not be general but will be more extensive than usual. Heavy snows in the north and heavy rains in the south. The frost accompanying the cool wave will go far into the south.

The warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 23d, great central valleys 27th, eastern states 29th.

The cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 26th, great central valleys 28th, eastern states 30th.

The directors of the St. Louis exposition have been notified by Bandmaster Sousa that he will not play in that city next year. Mr. Sousa states that he will leave the United States early next summer and will take a vacation in Europe. He expects to be abroad six months. It is possible that the musical organization bearing his name will disband.

The Grand Lodge of Free Masons of Massachusetts has authorized the directors to sell the Masonic Temple at the corner of Tremont and Boylston streets, Boston, Mass., which was late damaged by fire.

"There's money in stocks," said the man who is young and enthusiastic. "Yes," replied the seasoned friend. "I'm sure there is. I have been putting half my salary there for the last four years, and it's all there yet."

THE WEEK'S NEWS

Saturday, Oct. 12.

Schoolboy killed a farmer at Otis, Me.—Steamboat company storehouse at New Haven burned—President Cleveland left Gray Gables for Washington on the yacht Oneida—Newfoundland government prosecuting smugglers—Arthur Guertin, who cut a woman's throat at New Bedford, Mass., caught—October deficit of the treasury $7,745,837—Another rise in anthracite coal prices—Last reports show a rapid increase in loans of banks and a contraction in deposits—Senator Sherman declares that there has been no substantial revival in business—Heavy wool sales in Boston one of the encouraging features of the week's business—Epidemic of typhoid fever at the nation's capital—Commodore Selfridge to be examined for promotion to the grade of rear admiral—Smallest cotton crop in seven years predicted—Students at Barcelona university still riotous—Vatican promises to act in behalf of the Armenians—British bark Alice ashore off Horn Island. Miss—Japan agrees to leave Liao-Tung in three months after receiving her indemnity—Temperance evangelist named T. N. Doutney fined for striking a minister in Salem, Mass.

Sunday, Oct. 13.

Baracoa, Cuba, reported to have been captured by insurgents and destroyed by dynamite—Griffo and Lavigne fought 20 rounds to a draw at Maspeth, L. I.—Bob Fitzsimmons' lawyers suing for $2000 counsel fees—Battleship Indiana on her way to Boston for her official trial—People of Winterport, Me., excited over an alleged case of poisoning—Requital, the Futurity winner, sold at auction for $26,000—Duke of Marlborough ejected from a Louisville theater stage—Wonderful gold mines being developed in Ecuador—Plymouth, N. H., infested by a gang of desperate tramps—Fire engineers of America opposed to trolley roads.

Monday, Oct. 14.

Yesterday's rainstorm the heaviest in Boston for 25 years—Queen of Korea killed, the king's father made dictator, and the king will probably have to abdicate—Funeral of William Wetmore Story held in Rome—"Jerry, the Poland," the supposed Connecticut wife-murderer, to be set at liberty—Many burglaries committed in Washington county, Me—Franklin H. Pope of Great Barrington, Mass., killed by an electric shock—Ten freight cars wrecked, four men injured and a $100,000 horse killed at Waterbury, Conn—Three persons killed and many injured by a trolley accident at Pittsburg—Ex-Editor Godfrey charges abuses in Honolulu cholera hospital—Nicaragua canal commission believed to favor a different route—Severe fighting preceded the capture of Antananarivo by the French—Negotiations resumed for the marriage of the Prince of Naples to a daughter of the Prince of Wales—Pope's protest may have the effect of preventing the proposed visit of King Carlos to Rome—Russian frontier guards looted an inn and murdered three persons—Russia trying to drive American petroleum out of the Italian market—Kurdish chief seizing cattle, murdering men and carrying off women and children—Knights of Columbus to observe Columbian anniversary, Oct. 22—Four men drowned by the overturning of a boat in the Patapsco river at Philadelphia—Norfolk and Western $25,000,000 mortgage ordered foreclosed—Needham-Moore fight prevented by the St. Paul authorities—John Watts killed by falling from a bridge at Bellingham, Mass—President Cleveland stopped in New York, en route to Washington.

Tuesday, Oct. 15.

Mississippi river at its lowest point in years at St. Louis—Supreme court of the United States convened for the October term—Sugar men will wait until congress meets in the matter of the withheld bounty—Doubtful if Boston postoffice secures any increase of clerical and carrier force—Barge wrecked and four lives lost off Lorain, O—First session of Purity congress in Baltimore—Death of ex-Governor Ferry of Washington—Miss Flagler indicted by grand jury in Washington for shooting of Ernest Green—New Norwegian cabinet formed—Two English warships reported to have bombarded and destroyed a town in Arabia—Athletics cost Yale university almost $30,000 last season—Governor Clark of Arkansas repeats that he will prevent the prize fight—Dan Creedon defeated the "Harlem Coffee Cooler" in 20 rounds in London—Five-mile cycling record lowered by Gardiner at Louisville—Golden wedding of ex-Mayor Lewis and wife of Lynn, Mass—Three men fatally burned by bursting of a steel converter at Frankstown, Pa—Brig found disabled, supposed to be the Gertrude of Halifax—Mrs. Cleveland and her children left Gray Gables for Washington—Warrants out for delinquent city attorney of Pittsburg and his assistant—Coroner's jury decided that Robert A. Vinal of Winterport, Me., was not poisoned—Many passengers injured in wreck on Norfolk and Western in West Virginia—Two Italians fought a duel with knives near Waterbury, Conn—Death of Lillian Drew, a well-known actress—Woman who married Moy Fook, a Boston Chinaman, has another husband—Chicago petitioners urge immediate action by the president in ex-Consul Waller's case—Penobscot Indians in Maine wrought up because the Maine Central will hereafter compel them to pay full fare—Four men fined in Woonsocket, R. I., for cruelty in butchering hogs—Cholera stamped out in Japan and Hawaii—Reports that Maceos of Cuba are not alive discredited—Four miners burned to death in a coal mine near Story City, Ia—Loss of life by prairie fires in the Winnipeg district—American brigantine H. C. Sibley ashore off Cape Breton—Crew of the Spanish dispatch boat captured by Cubans will be court-martialed—Natives of Goa, India, rebelled against Portuguese authorities—Allison boom officially begun in the west—Two Americans in Brooklyn claim an earldom in England—Wheat growers threaten to raise prices—Canada urged to increase her silver coinage—Western roads instructed to maintain rates at any cost—Whisky peddlers freely supplying Alaskan Indians, and a murder has resulted.

Wednesday, Oct. 16.

President Cleveland in Washington—Leland Stanford case to be appealed to the supreme court of the United States—A flattering report touching the state of the Episcopal church made at Minneapolis—Rev. Frank Hyatt Smith of Cambridge, Mass., arrested in Denver on a charge of using the mails for improper purposes—Severe fire on the Atlanta exposition grounds—Governor of Chihuahua, Mex., consents to allow the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight there—Terminal charges of railroads at Chicago declared illegal—Use of the bicycle in [illegible] advocated by a convention at Ne[illegible]k—Ex-Senator John J. Ingalls of Kansas says he expects to replace Senator Peffer—British foreign office denies that English troops are marching to Venezuela—Eighteen more men, accused of murdering missionaries in China, to be executed—Death of Horace Piper of Washington, author of text books—Maine cycling record for one mile, paced, flying start, is now 2m. 15¾s—Remarkable activity at Boston registration offices—Mrs. Julia Ward Howe and William H. Whitney of Boston gave counsel at Purity congress at Baltimore—Treasury shows a deficit of nearly $10,000,000 since September—Rev. J. M. Fitzgerald, a pastor in New York state, indicted on the charge of arson—New river, 600 miles long, discovered in the Province of Quebec—Troops will oppose the riotous students of Barcelona—Irishmen of Philadelphia denounce the Chicago convention—Sultan of Turkey dissatisfied with his new grand vizier, Kiamil Pasha—War department will take the Armes case to a higher court on appeal—Sir Charles Dilke of the opinion that a general war in Europe is improbable—British squadron at the Island of Lemnos, near the Dardanelles, augmented—Senator Cullom of Illinois thinks that congress may authorize railroad pooling—Lynn (Mass.) lasters won in the strike at the Thomas G. Plant company's shoe factory—Portuguese officials at Goa, India, forced to promise amnesty to the victorious natives—Boston whaling brig Rosa Baker put to sea for a three years' cruise in the Atlantic—William Kemp, aged 16, arrested in Boston on a charge of murder said to have been committed in Richmond.

Thursday, Oct. 17.

Vigorous note of Secretary Olney on the Venezuela matter confirmed—Governor Clark may not oppose the Corbett-Fitzsimmons "glove contest"—Assassins of the Queen of Korea identified as Japanese—Menacing question pending between the powers and Turkey virtually settled—Dr. Griswold found guilty of arson at Hartford—Battleship Indiana shows over 15 knots on her preliminary run—Brazil ready to recognize Cuban belligerency if United States will take the lead—Station agents at Biddeford and Saco, Me., caught by the bogus bill of lading swindle—Alex Barker found dead on a wood road at Pelham, N. H—George James, the Bangor (Me.) burglar, sentenced to three years' imprisonment—Students start a movement for a new building at Bates college, Lewiston, Me—Sweeping victory for Blair government in New Brunswick elections—Professor E. K. Christ of New Britain, Conn., insane—General Electric company's moulders in Lynn, Mass., voted to strike—French naval estimates to be reduced $1,500,000—Two children burned to death near Magnolia—A number of western states suffering for lack of rainfalls—M. Bolgie, head of Brussel's water department, was murdered—Nine passengers went down with the Freddie L. off Caresal—Chief Consul Potter wishes the abolition of racing by the L. A. W—Alabama's coal output this year promises to break the state's record—Attacks on the Servian flag by Cretans renewed at Ayram, Hungary—M. Jaures, French Socialist deputy, arrested for complicity in a strike—Test case of the separate school controversy at Perry, O. T., to be made—Cuban insurgents, prisoners in Santa Clara jail, killed by Spanish guards—Every liquor dealer in St. John's, N. F., involved in the smuggling disclosures—London Truth censures Ambassador Bayard for his connection with the Sackville incident—Francis C. Lowell elected a fellow of the corporation of Harvard college—Burglar scare in Washington county, Me—The Cramps will compete for contracts to build Japan's new warships—Tammany leaders will not help Senator Hill in his efforts for re-election—Directors of the grand lodge of Masons of Massachusetts empowered to sell the Masonic Temple—Governor Sheakley of Alaska says Great Britain has violated the rules of the Paris tribunal relative to sealing—Eugene L. Perry of Cambridge, Mass., arrested, charged with embezzling $500 from Edward W. Gray, his employer—Executive council of Massachusetts board of trade passed resolutions asking congress to make an appropriation for the improvement of Boston harbor.

Friday, Oct. 18.

Turkey delaying negotiations regarding naturalized Armenians—Invitation to participate in Paris exposition of 1900 received at Washington—Remains of a woman found buried in a cellar at Landaff, N. H—Mgr. Lorenzelli to be appointed papal nuncio at Washington—Bond syndicate expected to come to the aid of the treasury gold reserve if necessary—The porte agrees to the scheme of reform of administration in Armenia—King of Korea to be provided with a new queen—The pope directs the issuing of instructions to Catholics that they are not to take part in religious congresses—Tennessee Midland railroad sold by the receiver—Dr. Griswold of Hartford sentenced to 10 years in prison for arson—Mormon saints going to Europe in quest of converts—Mrs. John Alger thrown from her carriage and killed at Concord, Mass—No indictment found against Royce Coffren for shooting Mrs. Hadley at Otter Creek, Me—"Dr." A. Oliver bound over at Greenfield, Mass., for criminal malpractice—Rev. Frank Hyatt Smith indicted by grand jury of United States circuit court at Boston for writing scurrilous postal cards—Effects of the moulders' strike at General Electric works in Lynn, Mass., already felt—"Muldoon's Pickaninny" defeated Andy Watson in a glove fight at Providence—State of siege at Prague annulled—Rioting at Agram, Hungary, ceased—New city hall in St. Louis declared unsafe—Murderer of M. Bolque, at Brussels, killed himself—Spain will forward 12,000 troops to Cuba on Oct. 22—Depew denies the Union Pacific reorganization story—Russia's Siberian railway runs through Chinese territory—Two Natick (Mass.) men convicted of shooting a woodpecker fined $10 each—Mutinous natives of Goa refuse amnesty offered by Portuguese officials—Mohammedans threaten to rise and put an end to the Othman dynasty—Royalists and Republicans of Hawaii joined hands to put down cholera—Fall River's (Mass.) new Iron Works mill said to be the largest print-cloth mill in America—Farmers' National congress declared for protection to American shipping in foreign trade—Vanderbilts thought by Senator Thurston to have a controlling interest in the Union Pacific—Boston police force turned out nearly 800 strong for the first parade in five years—Mrs. Waller, wife of the United States ex-consul confined in France, gone to Washington to plead for her husband.

Evidence of Double Drowning.

BANGOR, Me., Oct. 16.—R. M. King of Boston and Mike Collins of Oldtown, a guide, were drowned in Moosehead lake while coming down the lake in a canoe. The canoe, with a paddle marked with Collins' name, and a hat and note-book belonging to King, were found near Kineo.

Sound Currency Urged.

BOSTON, Oct. 14.—Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle addressed the Massachusetts Reform club Saturday night on the currency question. He declared that he found a menace in the old United States and treasury notes, and their enforced redemption and reissue were strongly condemned.

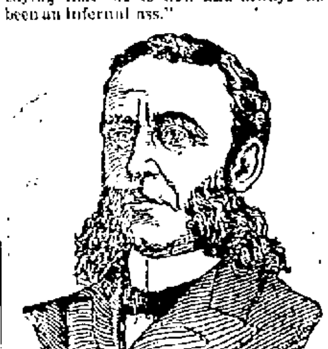
Prominent In Electrical World.

GREAT BARRINGTON, Mass., Oct. 14.—Franklin L. Pope, an electrician, whose skill has made him prominent throughout the electrical world, lost his life last evening by means of the same mysterious fluid that has made him famous.

TWO LIVE TOPICS

Disposed of In a Succinct Manner by Don M. Dickinson.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—Don M. Dickinson is in Washington on business. His name has been spoken of recently as the one referred to by Sackville-West in his pamphlet as the member of Mr. Cleveland's cabinet responsible for the minister's summary dismissal. Mr. Dickinson, being asked as to the facts of the case, said: "As the incident occurred when I was a member of the cabinet, I do not feel at liberty to discuss it. But as to Sir Lionel Sackville-West, I have no hesitation in saying that he is now and always has been an infernal ass."



DON DICKINSON.

Mr. Dickinson was asked for his views on Cuba, as it has been stated that he represented an advanced position on these questions among the leaders of his party. He said he did not care to go into the subject at length. The developments at no distant day would speak more eloquently than words. He referred to the fact that Daniel Webster had recognized the independence of Greece many years before that country had actually secured complete independence, and in those days even Webster had been accused of "jingoism."

Queer Dispute Between Hebrews.

FITCHBURG, Mass., Oct. 18.—The suit of Jacob Krebanor vs. Bernard Goldstein, to recover $150, came up yesterday. The plaintiff alleges that the defendant owes him $125 for praying with him for his deceased father from Oct. 1, 1893, to April 1, 1894. The plaintiff further says the defendant owes him $108 more for services in praying for the defendant. The plaintiff charges 12½ cents an hour for 216 hours for the services of his servants, and 25 cents an hour for himself. A witness testified that Talmud laid down the rules for prayers for the dead. At least 10 persons must pray, or the prayers do not count. The plaintiff fitted up a room for these prayers, and they were held according to a verbal agreement. The case is unfinished.

Attempted Wholesale Murder.

BOSTON, Oct. 17.—Carmino Bartolto, an Italian, was held under $5000 bonds yesterday on the charge of attempted murder. A gang of laborers on Commonwealth avenue extension had struck work on the discharge of their foreman by the contractor. New men were hired, and work was renewed in a short time. The strikers hung around the work, and in the afternoon, when the new gang were preparing a blast, Bartolto crept up to one of the heavy blasts and touched it off. A foreman saw the danger, and called the men away before the blast exploded.

Admirers of Lincoln.

BOSTON, Oct. 15.—The Lincoln Republican club held its second annual banquet last night in the United States hotel. John S. Richardson presided. Lieutenant Governor Wolcott spoke first. He eulogized Lincoln and his example to the present generation. Hon. John M. Seiders of Maine made a speech in favor of Thomas B. Reed as the next candidate for president. He urged all the New England delegates to stand as a unit for an eastern man. Curtis Guild, Jr., spoke in behalf of the harbor of Boston and the necessity for its immediate improvement.

Said to Have Two Husbands.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 18.—Mary Dalton of Bridgeport was arrested in that city yesterday and brought here on a charge of bigamy. She is said to have married Joseph Donovan near Portland, Me., and later deserted him, coming to this place where she married Charles W. Van Lew.

THE ALLISON BOOM.

Hawkeye Republicans Appear Confident of Their Favorite's Nomination.

DES MOINES, Oct. 16.—Chairman H. G. McMillan of the Republican central committee has given out the following interview on Senator Allison's presidential candidacy: "Mr. Allison is certain to go into the convention with a strong following from the northwest, and possibly with the entire west. He will have the delegation from Iowa, Minnesota, South and

WILLIAM B. ALLISON.

North Dakota, Nebraska and New Mexico. There is every reason to believe that he will secure the Wisconsin delegation. In the east he has a powerful combination at work in his interest, and there is every assurance that he will have splendid support from the New York and Pennsylvania delegations."

"There is no favorite son business about the Allison boom this time. It is already full-fledged and able to stand by itself, is growing every day, and will be strictly in it when the convention is held."

SMITH INDICTED.

Testimony Against Clergyman Considered Sufficient to Warrant Trial.

BOSTON, Oct. 18.—The United States circuit court grand jury yesterday returned a true bill against Rev. Frank Hyatt Smith, pastor of the North Avenue Congregational church in Cambridge, for the alleged sending of scurrilous and defamatory postal cards through the mail. The indictment was forthwith placed upon the secret file in the clerk's office.

It is stated that the United States authorities in Denver have been most lenient in dealing with Mr. Smith. As he had an engagement on Tuesday evening to dine with Chancellor McDowell of the University of Denver, he was simply notified on Tuesday afternoon that a warrant was out for his arrest, and that he must consider himself in the hands of the government.

The formal arrest was not made until Wednesday, when he appeared before the United States commissioner in Denver and was held in $1000 bail, which was furnished. The accused minister denounces the charges against him as "false and malicious," and declares that his enemies are responsible for them.

It is understood that a special meeting of the North Avenue church will be held at once to take action in the matter. A postoffice inspector from Boston has gone on to take charge of Mr. Smith and to bring him back to this city. He will probably be here the first of next week.

Ask questions:

"Is it handsome, genuine, accurate?

Is it modern, with all the improvements? In all sizes and styles for everybody; the new, quick-winding Waterbury?"

Yes—to everything. A prominent publisher writes:

"You made one additional customer, and my quick-winding Waterbury is a better time-keeper than a hundred-dollar watch a friend of mine bought some months ago."

[illegible] It has a jeweled movement, and is cased in dainty [illegible] Hunting-cases, [illegible] filled gold, coin-silver, etc. Every jeweler [illegible]

New Advertisements.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 7th day of October, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Annie M. Tripp of said Newport, presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of

CHARLES C. TRIPP,

late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to Joseph B. Pike of said Newport, or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 28th day of October, 1895, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

10-12 WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 7th day of October, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock A. M.

LEWIS L. SIMMONS, Administrator on the estate of

HENRY B. BURDICK,

late of Newport, deceased, presents his final account of administration on said estate showing distribution, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 28th day of October, 1895, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

10-12 WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 30th day of September, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Horace Williams, of Philadelphia, in the State of Pennsylvania, presented this day, representing that

THOMAS R. WILLIAMS,

now resides in said Newport, and is a person of full age and of unsound mind, who, from want of discretion in managing his estate, is likely to bring himself to want, and praying that the Rhode Island Hospital Trust Company, of Providence R. I., or some suitable person, may be appointed guardian of the estate of said Thomas R. Williams.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 21st day of October, 1895, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week, at least, for fourteen days.

10-5 WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

Office of the Probate Clerk of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, October 1st, A. D. 1895.

MARY A. HUNT, of said Newport, having this day filed in this office her petition in writing to the Court of Probate of said Newport, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of

ASAHEL A. HUNT,

late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to her, the Executrix named in said will, and said petitioner having applied to me to give notice thereof by advertising in the *Newport Mercury*,

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that said petition will be considered at the Court of Probate to be holden on Monday, the 21st day of October, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall in said Newport.

10-5 WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

Office of the Probate Clerk of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, October 2d, A. D. 1895.

CLARENCE CLARK HUNT having this day filed in this office his petition, in writing, to the Court of Probate of said Newport, representing himself to be a minor over the age of fourteen years and resident of said Newport, and praying this Court to approve of his mother, Mary A. Hunt, or some other suitable person, whom he has chosen to be his guardian, and said petitioner having applied to me to give notice thereof by advertising in the *Newport Mercury*,

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that said petition will be considered at the Court of Probate to be holden on Monday, the 21st day of October, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall in said Newport.

10-5 WILLIAM H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

Office of the Probate Clerk of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, October 2d, A. D. 1895.

LOTTIE EMILY HUNT having this day filed in this office her petition in writing to the Court of Probate of said Newport, representing herself to be a minor over the age of fourteen years and resident of said Newport, and praying this Court to approve of her mother, Mary A. Hunt, or some other suitable person, whom she has chosen to be her guardian, and said petitioner having applied to me to give notice thereof by advertising in the *Newport Mercury*,

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that said petition will be considered at the Court of Probate to be holden on Monday, the 21st day of October, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall in said Newport.

10-5 WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED have been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Commissioners to receive and examine all the claims of the several creditors, against the estate of WILLIAM JESTER, late of said Middletown, deceased, represented insolvent, and how they are made out, and notice is hereby given that six months from the sixteenth day of September, A. D. 1895, are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that the undersigned will meet at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on the nineteenth day of November, 1895, the fourteenth day of February, 1896, and the thirteenth day of March, 1896, at ten o'clock A. M., on each of said days, for the purpose of receiving and examining said claims.

JOHN PECKHAM,
GILBERT L. WARD, } Commissioners.
JOEL PECKHAM,

9-28-4w

IF not WHY not

TRY THE

Artificial Ice,

IT IS THE

Cheapest and Best

ON THE MARKET,

Sold only by the

NEWPORT ICE CO.,

173 THAMES STREET.

[illegible] ICE CO

WHOLESALE

AND

Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.

Telephone connection.

OFFICE, Commercial Wharf.

4-27 JOHN H. GREENE, Supt.

Human life is held too cheaply when the individual who needs a tonic for his system seeks to cover his wants by purchasing every new mixture that is recommended to him. Remember that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has a well-earned reputation of fifty years standing.

THE BROWN STONE.

We have just received a car load of

Minneapolis Flour Manf'g Co's

DIAMOND MEDAL

It is made at Minneapolis, Minnesota, from the very best quality of

HARD WHEAT

and in order to obtain the best results it requires more kneading than flour made from softer wheat.

Price per barrel - - $4.65

Dry the flour and knead it well and you will have

The Best Bread in the World.

Samples of this Flour given FREE at our store.

P. H. HORGAN,

TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

New Advertisements.

THE F. F. TEBBETTS CO.,

121 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Cloaks and Furs.

Don't wait for the word in the papers, but come, come with confidence in the house that has served you well for many years. We do not mean to sell a garment that has not wearing merit. If you buy a garment here that does not wear well bring it back, we will make it right. Jackets are shorter, with box fronts and ripple back, made in Plain and Rough cloths, in Tan, Brown, Navy and Black, a good garment at $7.50 and $10.00 better at $12.50 to $20.00, finest made $25 to $40. Capes, in cloth, for immediate wear, $5 to $15. Dress Capes, in Plush and Velvet, $15 to $75. We are noted for the reliable qualities of our Furs and our assortment comprises everything from the cheapest to the highest cost in Capes, Jackets, Neck Scarfs, Muffs and Gloves, and Alaska Seal Garments. A good Mackintosh for $5, warranted.

Sign of The Great White Bear,

BUTLER EXCHANGE.

PACKING.

WE PACK

FURNITURE, CROCKERY, BRIC-A-BRAC, PICTURES and STATUARY.

Only experienced hands employed. All orders promptly attended to.

We carry a fine line of

Modern and Antique Furniture, Carpets, Mattings and Rugs.

J. W. HORTON & CO.,

42 CHURCH STREET.

J. W. HORTON. F. A. WARD.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of PELEG BRYER, JR., of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to him.

PELEG BRYER, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., September 14th, 1895—3w

Miscellaneous.

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!

Already received a nice line of

MEN'S OVERCOATS, MEN'S SUITS,

Youths' and Boys'

SUITS.

A FULL LINE OF

Winter UNDERWEAR, Neck Ties

—AND—

GLOVES.

Also a full line of the

Latest Styles —OF— HATS,

Including the

CELEBRATED

Woodrow & Sons'

ENGLISH HATS.

JOHN E. SEABURY,

218 & 220 Thames-st.

October 12, 1895.

THE

NEW YORK TIMES

ARRIVES IN

Newport Daily at 1 o'clock,

—ON—

Sundays at 9 A. M.

No American newspaper surpasses the NEW YORK TIMES for the scope and accuracy of its watering place news. Arrivals at Newport and other leading resorts a daily and Sunday feature.

Promptly delivered at residences by

W. P. CLARKE,

Newport's Oldest Newsdealer.

Mail orders attended to without delay.

SALAD OIL

AND

Mustard

by the gallon or small measure.

Fine Canned Goods

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

30c TEA worth 50, and 30c J. & M. COFFEE cannot be equalled in the city.

L. EHRHARDT, JR.'S,

271 THAMES STREET.
corner Kinsley's wharf.

Telephone.

Poetry.

A Watchmaker's Epitaph.

The following curious inscription, to the memory of George Routleigh a watchmaker by trade, occurs in the churchyard of Lydford, Devon:

Here lies in horizontal position
The outside case
of
George Routleigh,
Whose abiding in that line
was an honor
To his Profession.
Integrity was his mainspring, and prudence
the regulator of all the actions of his life.
Humane, generous and liberal,
His hand never stopped till he had relieved
distress.
Sincerely regular were his motions;
He never went wrong
Except when set agoing
By People
Who did not know his key;
Even then he was easily set right again.
He had the art of disposing of his time
so well
That his hours glided in one continual round
of pleasure and delight
Till an unlucky minute put an end to his existence.
He departed this life
November, 1802,
Wound up
In hope of being taken in hand
By his Maker
And of being thoroughly cleaned, repaired
and set agoing
In the world to come.
—Notes and Queries.

Selected Tale.

HOW SPELFORD WAS BOWLED OUT.

It was the last day of the Oxford and Cambridge cricket match. With the weather fine and dry, and the wicket in excellent condition, the scores had ruled heavy, and there was every prospect of a full third day's play. Consequently a large crowd of spectators had gathered at Lord's, to witness what promised to be a highly interesting finish. Cambridge, who had won the toss, had occupied the greater part of Monday in compiling the fine total of 350; Oxford were all out by 4 o'clock on Tuesday for 298; and before the drawing of stumps, Cambridge had made 110 in their second innings for the loss of two batsmen. So that with eight wickets still in hand, they held the useful lead of 162.

Just down there, in the front row of the members' seats, was to be seen a young lady whose every look and word betrayed the most excited interest in the game.

"Oh, how splendidly caught!" she cried, clapping her hands vigorously. "Who is that, Capt. Maunderson?" turning to her companion. "Isn't he the one who made so many runs for Oxford? What a tall, fine fellow he is!"

"Y-es," responded the captain, an officer in the Grenadiers, and a somewhat puny hero. "That's the man. Ra-a-ther a bulk, don't you think? And dooced big feet, by Jove! His name is—eh! by Jingo, so it is—" consulting his cricket card, "Spelford—Spelford, you know; the fellow who's playing under a bogus name don't you know?"

"No, I don't know anything about it," said the young lady, turning upon him her eager eyes, wide open with interest. "Isn't his name really Spelford, then?"

"No-o-o, Miss Ovington," drawled the warrior, stroking his sandy moustache with a wonderfully-gloved hand, "it's not. Dooce knows what the fellow's real name is. I have heard, but my memory's so atrocious, confound it. Anyhow, it's something different from Spelford."

"But why does he play under an assumed name?" inquired this pretty daughter of Eve.

"It's rather a funny story, by Jove, Miss Ovington. I don't remember all the ins and outs of it; my memory's so atrocious, confound it. But it was something like this: That fellow—Spelford, as he calls himself today—has a father, you know, by Jove!"

"Really, Capt. Maunderson, you surprise me!"

"Ah, there, now, you shouldn't be so dooced sarcastic, Miss Ovington; you shouldn't really, by Jove! Well, this father of his was once a dooced good cricketer himself, used to keep wicket for his county, you know, and uncommon smart they say he was."

"Yes—yes! Oh, well cut!" cried the young lady, breaking off for a minute to applaud a boundary hit, which, by the way, was an "on" drive. But to her untutored mind "cut" simply meant "hit," from which it only differed in the fact that it was a very knowing and technical equivalent.

"Ya-as, dooced fine stroke," said the captain, languidly. "But, as I was saying, Miss Ovington, that fellow's father—the smart wicket keeper—had a habit of standing so close up to the sticks that the end of his toe actually touched them; it did, by Jove! And, one day, in some great match, they accused him of shaking the ball off by moving his foot, so that he made it appear that the batsman was bowled by a ball which (they said) really just missed the wicket. He was nearly mad with rage at the accusation, he was, by Jove! Swore he'd make his traducers eat their words, and he so far succeeded that he forced them to tender a public apology, and to pay a big sum to some hospital or other. But that didn't appease his anger—by jingo, it didn't. For he took his Bible oath that he'd never have anything more to do with the game, and that he'd eat his bat, and pads, and gloves, yes, and his cowhide bag, by Jove! before he'd ever be seen inside a cricket ground again!"

"Yes, yes; go on," said the young lady, now much interested in spite of the captain's tedious and slangy style of narration.

"Well, Miss Ovington, such a determined, implacable and unreasonable old Johnny he is, that not content with abjuring cricket himself, he has absolutely forbidden his son to play; he has, indeed, by Jove! And what has been the consequence? Ever since the young fellow first went to Eton, he has, of course, developed a particular faculty for the tabooed game. While he was at school, you know, he could only play on the quiet, and never in matches, on account of his governor's stringent orders. But even with such inferior advantages as that, by Jove, he made himself a dooced sight the best cricketer at Eton, and all the fellows were awfully sick because he couldn't play in the school matches.

"Well, then he goes up to Oxford, his father having solemnly warned him—and he's an old bird to keep his promises, by all they say of him—that if he—the son that is—should ever play in a cricket match, he should be cut off without even the proverbial shilling."

"Oh, well fielded! Did you see how beautifully Mr. Spelford fielded that ball?" cries our enthusiastic little lady, applauding vigorously. "Yes—yes. And is his father rich, Capt. Maunderson?"

"Gad! I wish I had half his income," replied the captain. "And that young fellow's his only son. Well, up he goes to Oxford, as I was saying, where they are dooced badly in want of first-rate batsmen; so much so that great opportunity is used—by Jove it is—to get Spelford to play for the 'Varsity. And the young chap, who's something keener on the game than mustard, you know, he gives way, and plays in some of the trial matches under an assumed name. Then he does so uncommon well—centuries against three first-class counties, and an average of nearly fifty for twelve innings—that they simply force him—they do, by Jove!—to risk the parental ban, and to play against Cambridge. And here he is; and a very good job for Oxford; for without his 120 they'd have been nowhere in their first innings, by Jove, they wouldn't!"

"I—I—don't think I quite like his playing under a—a—wrong name," commented Miss Ovington, looking at the subject of their conversation through her field glass.

"Well, of course, it isn't usual in Varsity matches; though in county matches it is done often enough. But the circumstances were peculiar, and Spelford insisted that the exact state of the case should be laid before Cambridge captain, and his consent obtained, before he would agree to play. The Cantabs are true sportsmen, they are, by Jove! and they wrote back, 'Play him by all means.' And they quite sympathized with him, and said it was a shame that such a fine cricketer should be so treated by his cross-grained churl of a governor."

"Ah! That makes it all right," exclaimed the young lady brightening up. "It was nice of Mr. Spelford to insist on that—wasn't it?"

"Ya-as, I suppose it was. Ah, my friend, I thought you'd do that once too often, by Jove, I did."

The last sentence was addressed to one of the Cambridge batsmen, who, jumping to drive, missed the ball, and paid the penalty by being smartly stumped.

Before the luncheon interval four more wickets had fallen; but so rapidly had runs been obtained that Cambridge with two wickets still in hand, held the long lead of 340. As it was considered practically impossible that the Dark Blues could make so large a score in the time remaining for play, the Cambridge captain "declared;" and just after 3 o'clock the two first Oxford batsmen, Spelford and another, came out to the wickets.

Both men at once began to play dishing cricket—Spelford especially. His batting was wonderfully clean and vigorous, and he scored boundary after boundary in rapid succession. Nothing seemed to come amiss to him; he walked into all the Cambridge bowling—none of the best that year—with faultless dexterity. A hundred went up as the result of an hour's play, and half an hour later, a hundred and fifty. Such an exhibition of hard hitting had seldom been seen at a 'Varsity match. The Cambridge partisans began to look anxious, and with good reason; for if this rate was kept up much longer, it was the whole of Dark's attook to a single cricket ball that Oxford would hit off the runs in the time.

The Light Blue captain now tried his fifth change of bowling. He put on a man who was the forlorn hope of the Cambridge trundlers—famed for the lightning speed of his deliveries, but destitute of all the other qualities which go to make up a good bowler. In fact, he was so wild and erratic that his friends had borrowed him a nickname from the pages of Smollett and usually referred to him as Roderick Random. He was, however, a good batsman, and very smart in the field and it was for those virtues, not for his bowling, that he had obtained his "blue."

Roderick Random took a run of fifteen yards and sent down a full pitch, at the rate of sixty miles an hour, or so, which Spelford dispatched to the boundary. His next delivery, a long-hop to the off, met with similar treatment. His third ball, however, produced astartling result. Before settling himself in position to receive it, Spelford had happened to take a casual glance round the field. In the act of doing so he gave a sudden start and turned very white. The wicket keeper noticed that his knees were trembling; so he took his stand, and wondered what was the matter. At this time in his inning he surely could not be suffering from nervousness. Yet, without a doubt, he looked like a batsman in the last stage of that distressing complaint.

Random sent down his ball. It was rather worse than the last, except that it was straight, a particularly short long-hop, which never rose higher than two feet from the ground. Under ordinary circumstances Spelford would have pulled the thing square to the undefended leg-boundary with the greatest ease. Now, for some unexplained reason, he played in a feeble, half-hearted manner, missed it altogether, and had his middle stump knocked out of the ground.

Loud cheers rose from the Cambridge partisans. Their most dangerous opponent was disposed of. With him out, they had nothing worse to fear than a draw, and might, very probably, secure a victory. Spelford had made his score in fine style, and, of course, received his due share to applause as he walked back to the pavilion. But he did not look at all happy; indeed, many spectators remarked on the dejected air with had been sent flying with the first balls he received could not have appeared more crushed.

"Oh, who is it?" cries out Miss Ovington, from her seat in the corner. "Do you see that old gentlemen, Capt. Maunderson? Can it—can it be his father, do you think? Oh, poor Mr. Spelford!"

"Seems dev—I beg your pardon, Miss Ovington—doosid like it, by Jove," said the Grenadier, turning his glasses in the direction indicated. "And mighty ferocious the cock looks, by Jove. See how red his face is; and how he's brandishing that umbrella."

"What a shame!" exclaimed the sympathetic Lucy. "And to make such a public exhibition of his anger, too! He must be a horrid old man.

The subject of their remarks was an elderly man, in a buff hat and white waistcoat, of decidedly full habit, who, before he could be prevented, had hurried across from the ropes on the south side of the ground and reached the foot of the pavilion steps, just in front of Spelford, whom he met and addressed with the most excited gesticulations.

The young cricketer said something to his enraged parent. The latter replied, with still more violent gestures. Then, as Spelford hurried past him up the steps of the pavilion, he turned and pursued him even into that haven, still brandishing his umbrella in the most vicious manner.

"It's scandalous—abominable," cried Lucy, almost with the tears in her eyes. "I do pity Mr. Spelford."

"So do I," assented the Captain. "By Jove! he is getting beans from his governor, poor beggar. I know."

For once in a way Captain Maunderson's knowledge was correct. The young Oxonian was "getting beans" from his governor, and a pretty good feed of 'em, too.

"You—young idiot," said his father, excitedly. "What do you mean by it?"

"I—I couldn't help it, really, father," answered his son, who was very pale and nervous.

"Couldn't help it!" repeated the elder, contemptuously. "Couldn't help it! You my son, and say that. You're a—a—disgrace to—to—yourself and to—o—me, sir!"

"They insisted; they did, indeed, father," pleaded Spelford.

"Insisted? Who insisted?—on your being bowled with a simple long hop—a ball that I could have played; yes, and have hit to the boundary with my—my—umbrella!" cried the old gentleman, with some excited and illustrative movements of his serviceable alpaca.

"Eh?" exclaimed Spelford, starting violently. "Eh? I didn't know that—that——"

"Now, look here, Frank," his father interrupted him, irritably; "do you take me for a fool? Because if you do, you had better say so at once. Do you really suppose, now, that I haven't known what you've been up to all these years, and that if I'd meant to stop your little games I couldn't have put a spoke her on 'em long ago?"

"But—but," stammered his son, with wide open eyes. "But—but—"

"Don't 'but' me, sir. I'll not stand it from a muff that gets bowled with a plain long hop!"

"I only muffed it because I caught sight of you, father," said Spelford, who was brightening up considerably at the turn the conversation had taken. "I looked round to see where the man at leg was standing, and there I saw you in the front row by the boundary. It gave me such a turn that I could hardly see Random or the ball."

"Saw me!" exclaimed his father. "Don't you suppose, you young idiot, that I have been here since the gate was opened this morning? It's not the first time that I have seen you play, either. Do you think, sir, I didn't know that you were the most obstinate mule in the family, and that if I'd tried to make you a cricketer in the ordinary way, you'd have turned yourself into a 'wot bob,' or something equally idiotic? Of course you would. Oh, I know how to deal with you, sir, purblind idiot though you have evidently thought me."

"Then—then—that story about the row you had when you were keeping wicket for X-shire was all moonshine?" ejaculated his son, with a gasp.

"Moonshine? Nothing of the sort, sir. When I was young and hot-blooded, I did some silly things, just like other people. I say, Frank," added the old fellow, with sudden eagerness, "have—have—they asked you to play in the 'Gentlemen and Players', on Monday?"

"Yes, father."

"Then I tell you what it is," cried the veteran, with glistening eyes, "if—if—you knock Richardson off, I'll give you a thousand pound!"—[London Truth.

The Deal Didn't Go Through.

A man with a red nose which looked chronic and had the air of being legitimately acquired, called at the office of a big life insurance company, and, addressing the first official he happened to meet, said:

"Sir, I am insured for $6000 in your company."

"Well?"

"The policy, strange to say, is made out in the name of my wife. She has possession of it."

"Not strange at all, but eminently proper," said the official.

"And if I could get hold of the policy I would hock it," continued the man with the red nose, "but she keeps it hid. I am here, however, for the purpose of making a proposition to you, and the whereabouts of the policy is neither here nor there. Are you open to a deal?"

"We are," answered the official, coldly.

"Well, here is my plan. Since I cannot raise anything on that policy, I spring upon you the following situation: Before nightfall I shall be a dead man, and you'll have to pony up that $5000."

"How do you make that out?" demanded the official, in tones of surprise.

"Simply because I cannot get a drink," replied the policy holder. "If whiskey is not forthcoming I perish. I simply lie down and stiffen out and you lose your money. A quarter of a dollar, however, will save my life and save you 5000 bones. Twenty-five cents fixes me and I live. Without it I breathe my last and prove a dead loss to you. If I survive, however, my wife will go on paying premiums, and who knows but what I may become a centenarian?"

He looked anxiously at the official, but the latter seemed to be frozen solid.

"Do I get the quarter?" he demanded, after a pause.

"You do not," was the reply, in icy tones.

"Very well, and he sighed heavily, "that settles it. Make out your death claims and things. Fill up the check payable to the order of my weeping widow. Charge me to profit and loss." He walked heavily out.

Our Country Hosts.

A young friend of mine overheard this conversation between the landlady of a country farmhouse and her help, the other morning:

"Manda, have you rung that second bell?"

"Yes, indeed; but I never see such people! Eight o'clock breakfast! Who ever heered o' such a thing? Why, I'm pretty near ready for dinner now."

"Oh, them folk dunno anything 'bout time. I can't see how they do it. Six o'clock breakfast is late enough for any one."

"There's that Mr. Craig, goes to his room an' writes three hours a day, an' calls that work."

"Why, Eben'd saw a cord o' wood in that time!"

Eben would probably get fifty cents for his labor, while Mr. Craig, who is a well-known magazine contributor, earns $25. But let that pass.

"Manda, if that Miss Clarke asks for any more stale bread, you just tell her there ain't any. I want what I've got for the flapjacks."

"My gracious, if nice hot biscuit ain't good enough for 'em, then I'd like to know!"

"An' that flimsy Mrs. Hall askin' if I mixed my biscuit with a spoon!

"Well, if her conscience is as clean as my hands are, then it's a mighty good thing for her.

"Here they come! Look out for that pork steak, Manda, an' see that it don't burn."

The Burglars Fled.

There are some advantages says the Gentlewoman, in ladies having masculine names. I was relating the above little tale to two elderly ladies at a tea party last week, when one of them told me that a few weeks ago she and her widowed sister were living in a little house in West Kensington, and in the middle of the night she heard alarming and suspicious sounds below stairs, so she sprang up and shouted out to her sister who slept a stair higher, "Gus! Gus! come down at once, there are thieves in the house!" and the burglars heard her and thought "Gus" was a strong man, instead of a tender little elderly lady with gray hair—and fled leaving all their spoils upon the floor.

A Terrible Discrepancy.

He—I had a dream about you last night, Miss Louisa. I was about to give you a kiss, when suddenly we were separated by a river that gradually grew as big as the Thames.

She—And there was no bridge and no boat.—[Household Words.

LORILLARD'S
ROSE LEAF
CUT PLUG

If one knew the price before trying it, he'd be surprised to find it so good. If one learned the price after smoking it, he'd be astonished to find it so cheap. Big Value and Little Money never got closer than in this tobacco.

An Unfinished Bracelet.

Old Commodore Tyrrell was sitting with some friends, the other day, when the awful heat impelled him to roll up his shirt sleeves. As he did so, the eye of a reporter, who was sitting by him, fell upon an India ink decoration upon his right wrist, says the Cincinnatti Tribune:

"Let me see that, commodore," he said.

The old sea dog extended his right arm across the table for inspection. The decoration was a shield and an eagle, and one side was something that looked like an unfinished wreath.

"Why didn't the artist finish it?" the commodore was asked.

"Ah, that's a story of the awfulness of war, my boy," said he, as he grew thoughtful and stopped the joking that he had been indulging in. It was when I was a stripling of a boy in the navy that that was done. Like all boys, I thought I was not a full-fledged tar until I had myself tattooed, and one of my mates started to make a bracelet around my wrist. That was the day before the battle of Mobile Bay. He did as much as you see there, and was going to finish it next day. Next day we went into action, and I thought h—l had broke loose. Well, sir, the first shot that came across our deck struck my mate right amidships, and the poor fellow never knew what finished him.

"I never would let anybody else finish it, but maybe, when I go to Davy Jones' locker, I'll meet Dick and get him to finish that bracelet."

Then the commodore ordered grog for all hands, to conceal his emotion.

Not on A Purchasing Tour.

"Will you be my wife?"

She was very beautiful. Some estimated her beauty as high as $10,000,000.

"No!" she answered. "I came abroad to shop, and with no idea of making any purchases. Not to-day, thank you."

The titled aristocrat ground his teeth in rage.

He had ground his teeth in nothing else since the previous day at luncheon.—[Detroit Tribune.

A Boston Belle.

Hicks—"But, really, what kind of a looking girl is this Miss Reekon!"

Wicks—"Well, I can hardly say; you see, she didn't have her glasses on the day I saw her.

Woman's Inhumanity to Woman.

Clara—"George is looking very handsome and brilliant this evening."

Mable—"Yes, he proposed to me an hour ago.

"And you've refused him!"

Nephew—Do you know, uncle, I dreamt last night that you lent me $101

Uncle (generously)—Is that so? Ah, well, you may keep them, Otto.

May—"You seemed to be so in love with your art that you would never marry, and yet here you have eloped with a man old enough to be your grandfather." Ethel—"Ah, my dear, you have no idea how difficult it is to find an Old Master in this country, particularly one worth $30,000 a year."

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Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co., of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired, at the lowest rates, and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	$2,069,[illegible]
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	2,301,[illegible]
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,250,[illegible]
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford	4,709,[illegible]
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	8,727,[illegible]
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	1,855,196
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	960,[illegible]
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	802,[illegible]
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,383,171
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,975,[illegible]
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	6,496,181
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co of Edinburgh	6,332,[illegible]
Northern Assurance Co. of London	8,858,[illegible]
Phenix Assurance Co. of London	1,367,171

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STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

HOTEL DEADBEATS.

SHARP RASCALS WHO ARE TOO MUCH FOR THE SHREWDEST CLERKS.

Some of the Tricks by Which They Obtain Accommodations Without Paying and Also Borrow Money—Empty Trunks and Bogus Packages.

Despite every precaution taken by shrewd hotel clerks a large number of persons are constantly engaged in securing board and lodging by fraud.

It is usually supposed that when a guest arrives at a hotel without baggage he cannot secure accommodations unless he pays in advance, but the tricky "deadbeat" not only will live in the hotel free for a week, but in many cases will secure a loan from the unsuspecting gentleman behind the desk.

The "deadbeat" constantly evolves new tricks to "do up" the hotel man, and it was not many days ago that a well known hotel was defrauded in a very skillful manner of a week's board and some of the cash in the till. The "deadbeat" walked into the hotel lobby and in a confident manner placed his name on the register as hailing from Chicago. He was neatly dressed and carried a small grip. He informed the clerk that he was a traveling man on his first trip to the coast.

Traveling men are good customers, so the new arrival was assigned to a good room. He handed two baggage checks to the clerk and requested that his trunks be sent for from the depot. In an hour or two he inquired why his baggage had not been sent up to his room. The porter was sent for and explained that the transfer company had not been able to find it. Inquiries were made by telephone, but the railroad people could give no information of the missing baggage.

"Well, I am in a nice fix," said the new guest to the hotel clerk, "for all my clothes are in my trunks, and I suppose the things have gone astray."

The clerk was very sympathetic, for a traveling man without his clothes is indeed to be pitied. The fellow managed to borrow $20 to buy some shirts, collars, ties, etc., and went out of the hotel vowing vengeance against the railroad company. He even had the hotel clerk pay for a telegram to Chicago inquiring at the depot there as to where the trunks bearing certain numbered checks had been sent to. The reply came back that they would look the matter up, and pending the information the new guest had a royal good time at the hotel. In a few days he disappeared, and it then dawned upon the hotel men that they had been neatly swindled by the means of two baggage checks which evidently had been stolen at some time in Chicago or elsewhere.

Another favorite trick to defraud a hotel is done by means of a confederate. One man will go to a first class house and secure a good room. About the second day he will be in the office, and while there the hotel clerk will receive a telephone message purporting to come from a well known store asking if Mr. So-and-so desires the goods he ordered sent up to the hotel. The clerk will naturally ask the guest the question, and he will reply that he desires the goods sent up. When the package arrives, there is always $10 to $25 to be paid. The hotel man is requested by the guest to "settle the amount and charge it up in my bill." It does not pay to offend a guest whose appearance indicates wealth, so the money is handed out in payment. The guest now disappears, and his trunk is found to be a cheap one and generally full of paper, while the package which has been paid for by the hotel people is also worthless.

Bogus telegrams and letterheads are frequently used by "deadbeats" in order to secure a little ready cash until "my money arrives," and very often the scheme works all right, for a hotel clerk is always afraid of offending a guest in these matters, for should he mistrust an honest man he will injure the hotel's reputation. While most hotels make it a rule not to cash drafts or checks or loan money, still very often the "deadbeat" will make them break it.

A scheme which has recently been worked all over the country was for the "deadbeat" to send by express a package to a hotel in another city. It would be heavily sealed and marked, "Value $200," and the hotel man, thinking that it contained jewelry intended for a guest soon to arrive, would put it in the safe. In a few days the "deadbeat" would turn up at the hotel, register and inquire if a package had arrived for him. He would be told that it was in the safe, and he would tell them it contained watches and valuables. The same night a loan of $20 would be asked for, and the hotel man, remembering the valuable package in the safe, would in nine cases out of ten hand out the coin. The guest would disappear, and when the package was opened it was found to be of no value.

As all accounts in hotels are rendered weekly it is impossible for dishonest persons to obtain free living for longer than a week, for they will be requested to pay or vacate.

A man and his wife, by placing a supposed jewel case in a hotel safe, managed, some time ago, to secure over six weeks' living in a well known hotel in this city. The landlord, who had seen the woman wearing a quantity of jewels, naturally supposed they were in the jewel case in his safe. When the guests disappeared and the package was opened, it was found to be a trunk strap, carefully coiled up and tied with string.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Bismarck on Marriage.

A Vienna paper publishes a collection of aphorisms on love, women and marriage which have found utterance in the sittings of the German parliament. The following dictum is attributed to Bismarck. "It is an immense advantage to the career of any man if he can embark on the voyage of life without a female crew."

In the Alps—On reaching a certain spot the driver turned round on his seat and observed to the passengers: "From this point the road is only accessible to mules and donkeys; I must therefore ask the gentlemen to get out and proceed on foot."

We may hate an enemy without hurting him, but we can't do it without hurting himself.

Health Restored

ALL RUN DOWN
No Strength nor Energy

Miserable IN THE EXTREME. Hands COVERED —with— SORES.

CURED BY USING

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"Several years ago, my blood was in bad condition, my system all run down, and my general health very much impaired. My hands were covered with large sores, discharging all the time. I had no strength nor energy and my feelings were miserable in the extreme. At last, I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla and soon noticed a change for the better. My appetite returned and with it, renewed strength. Encouraged by these results, I kept on taking the Sarsaparilla, till I had used six bottles, and my health was restored."—A. A. Towne, prop. Harris House, Thompson, N. Dak.

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Gives immediate relief to

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Used after Shaving it has no equal.

Rum and Quinine

Will not cause the Hair to grow where there is none.

But it will prevent the hair from falling out; remove dandruff and stimulate the growth of the hair, and at all times is a luxuriant dressing.

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This valuable tonic is well known.

Ours is not the cheapest but the best
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N. B.—These have been selected with great care by experienced herbalists, and all are warranted.
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California Wines,
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Very rich and at the low price of
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Old Zinfandel, at 70 cts. gallon.
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Chamber Set,
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SOFT TOP MATTRESS,
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FURNISHED AT SHORT NOTICE.
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New Patterns.

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a large new stock just in.
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Christmas Goods.

Dolls, 5c, 10c, 25c 50c; Games 5 & 10c; Picture Books 5 & 10c; Dominoes 10c, Checkers 5c; Checkerboards 10c; Blocks 10c; Transparent Slates 10 & 20c; Metalaphones 10c; Crayon Chalk 10c box; Jack in the Box 5 & 10c; Paints 5 & 10c; Childs Dishes 10c box; A B C Blocks 10c; Calliopes 10c; Rattles 10c; Clapping Figures 10c; Toilet Soap 5c Box; Soap 4 cakes 10c; Savings Banks 10c; Drums 40, 50, 15c; Humming Tops 10c; Trumpets 10c; Pocket Knives 5, 10, 20, 25, 50c; Hair & Clothes Brushes 10c; Kitchens 10c; Child's Bibs 5c; also musical goods, tinware, hardware, wooden ware and 1000 other articles. Cheapest place in Newport to buy Christmas goods. Come in and see for yourselves.

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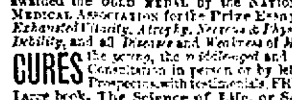


W. H. PARKER, M. D., 4 Bulfinch st., Boston, Mass., chief consulting physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, to whom was awarded the GOLD MEDAL by the NATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION for the Prize Essay on Exhausted Vitality, Atrophy, Nervous & Physical Debility, and all Diseases and Weakness of Man, CURES the young, the middle-aged and old. Consultation in person or by letter. Prospectus with testimonials FREE. Large book, The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, THE PRIZE ESSAY, 300 pages, 125 invaluable prescriptions, full gilt, only $1.00 by mail, double sealed, secure from observation. Dr. Parker's works are the best on the subjects treated ever published, and have an enormous sale throughout this country and Europe. Read them and learn to be Strong, Vigorous and Manly. HEAL THYSELF.—Medical Review.

TELL-TALE FACES.

PINCHED AND CAREWORN,

As Worn by Many American Women.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

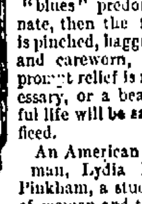
The "tell-tale face" is worn by many American women, and is a symptom of symptoms, a signal of distress.

While women do all in their power to hide their condition, the practised eye soon detects the trouble.

When pains and aches are felt in every part of the body, when faintness, dizziness, and that bearing-down feeling prevail, when loss of sleep and appetite are reducing flesh daily, when the society of friends is irksome, and the hopeless "blues" predominate, then the face is pinched, haggard, and careworn, and prompt relief is necessary, or a beautiful life will be sacrificed.

An American woman, Lydia E. Pinkham, a student of women and their diseases, twenty years ago succeeded in producing an absolute cure for all diseases of women. *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound stands to-day as it did then, pre-eminent.

Mrs. H. Wampler, of Barabo, Wis., whose letter we were permitted to publish last year, writes that she hopes Mrs. Pinkham will continue to use her name, as the publication in newspapers of the account of her own wonderful cure and relief from years of misery has been the means of influencing many suffering women to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and become well like herself. Mrs. Wampler feels, and rightly, too, that in this way she is doing a great good.



INDIAN DOGS.

They Have No Love For the White Man and Show It.

Kickapoo Indians are very fond of dogs, both alive and fricaseed. Around their tepees, or wickiups, or Queen Annes, or whatever they call their abodes, there are always half a dozen wolfish dogs. An Indian dog hates a white man as far as he can see him and loves an Indian as far as he can smell him, and that is saying a good deal.

When a white man driving through the Kickapoo country sees a dog by the roadside, his natural impulse is to whistle in a friendly way, for somehow in a wilderness of prairie or forest a dog is a comfortable sight.

But the instant you whistle to an Indian dog he turns his tail and is out of sight quicker than if he had been kicked. An Indian never whistles to his dog when he wants his beast to come to him; he places his tongue against his teeth and hisses.

The colored population of Oklahoma have almost as many dogs as the Indians. Those who live in the blackjack sand hills are dog rich. These dogs have a deep rooted aversion for the white man also. When an old colored cotton planter comes to town, some of the dogs are sure to follow, and when the old man walks up town the dog stays right between his feet like a country dog under a wagon. And whenever a white man comes within snapping distance the dog gets busy.—Kansas City Star.

Cutting It Short.

A barber's shop is sometimes a trying place for men who dislike to hear other people gossip. The barber, especially if he has a little shop and is alone, must talk to his customers. Here is a scene in a country barber's shop, a full bearded and rather sour looking gentleman being in the chair.

"Hair cut," says the customer.

"All right, sir. How'll you have it cut?"

"Short."

"H'm—purty short, or only middlin?"

"Very short."

"H'm—I wouldn't if I was you, sir."

"Why not?"

"I don't think very short hair would suit you at all well, sir."

"Oh, yes, it would. It would suit me exactly."

"H'm—what makes you think so, sir?"

"Because I shouldn't have to come here for a long time."

"Oh!" The barber cuts away in silence and very short.—London Tit-Bits.

One Spoon Enough.

A Boston man traveling through the south was obliged to stop over in a small town where there was but one hotel, at which the accommodations were hardly to be called elaborate. When the colored waiter brought his dinner, the Boston man found that he was to have roast beef, stewed tomatoes, corn, peas, potatoes and coffee, the vegetables served in the usual stone china canoes. Presently he said to the waiter, "Dick, pass the spoons." The waiter rolled his eyes in genuine amazement. "Spoons, sah! What yo' want with the spoons? There's yo' spoon in yo' corn."—San Francisco Argonaut.

It is figured by Edward Atkinson that cotton fiber prepared by hand in India is four times as strong as that torn and tortured by power gins, as in this country.

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All Sorts.

Wickwere—How many kind of vegetables do they give you at your lodgings?" Yabsley—"Oh, every kind—except fresh ones."

Mrs. Higbee—"The doctor say it is unhealthy to sleep in the daytime." Higbee—I shall have to give up going to church, then."

"This picture belongs to the realistic school." "Ah." "Yes. Notice that atmosphere? It is supplied by an airpump in the basement."

"What is Charley doing for a living now?" Writing." "I didn't think he was literary." "He isn't. He writes home for remittances."

"Whalebone," began the teacher, "isn't a bone at all." "Well," broke in the bold, bad boy, "it isn't a whale, either, so what is it?"

Van Jay—"Miss Minks called me a fool. Do I look like a fool?" Millicent—"No, you do not, I don't think she judged you by you looks."

New Girl—"Mamma, I wish you could sew." New Woman—"Why child?" "Because I've torn my bicycle knickerbockers, and papa's busy ironing."

"There she lay, "says the sensational writer; "there, on the floor, breathing out her life in short pants." She must have been a lady bicyclist in up-to-date garb.

Cynic—"There's not one woman in a hundred knows how to dress herself." Muchwed—"I believe you, my dear fellow; but, oh, the deuce of a lot she spends in learning."

"My son marry that servant?" exclaimed the noble lord. "Outrageous? Why he would bring enough in America to pay her back wages and put a new tin roof on the castle besides."

He—"Maria, do come and hold the baby and let me run the lawn mower awhile." She—"Great goodness, James, do you want the neighbors to think I am a brute."

A maiden: "Can you tell me how to change the color of my hair, which all the young men tell me is red?" "Certainly we can. Get rich then they will call it golden or auburn."

"Yes," said the guileless farmer, "I got buncoed oncet. But I got even with the feller that done it. Without knowin' anythin' 'bout my livin' there, he come out our way lookin' for summer board."

"You ought to have apologized to that lady for stepping on her foot," said his mother, after the caller had gone. "I did," answered Willie; "I told her I was sorry she couldn't keep her feet out of my way."

Mary Ann—"'Ow are yer getting on in yer noo place?" 'Arriet—"Oh, fine; they've given me a new name." Mary Ann—"What is it?" 'Arriet—"They call me Japan, because they say I'm so hard on their china."

"She wears a most extraordinary bathing suit," explained the blond. "What is there extraordinary about it?" asked the brunett. "The sleeves. They are not the puffed kind, you know." "Dear me! How immodest."

"You dislike parvenues very much, don't you?" she said to the intellectual-looking young man. "Yes," he replied, "very much." "Why—er—because they won't give me a few tips so that I can make money and be one of 'em."

"Why don't you try to be more original?" asked the publisher. "I do my best," replied the dejected author, "but it's of no use. Whenever I've got a good idea I find that these classical old-timers have gone ahead and plagiarized it before I get chance at it."

"Aw, they say, don't ye know, that Cholly Caperway has bwain trouble." "Too bad, bah Gawgo. Why don't they do something?" "They cawn't locate it, ye know." "The bwain or the trouble?" "Bah jove, don't yo know, I weally forgot to awsk which."

Just as the emperor was kissing his wife a servant opened the door. Josephine frowned. "How often," she angrily cried, "have I told you that I was not to be disturbed when I was enjoying my Nap?" Fifteen minutes later the allied armies were thundering at the gates of Paris.

Uncle—"Well, Bobby, what did you learn at school today?" Bobby—"I learned that the 'world is round, and turns on hinges, like the globe in the library.' Uncle—"Well, what do you think of that?" Bobby—"I think, uncle, they are asking me to believe a good deal for a small boy."

A victim of domestic infelicity, who is in the habit of dreaming, should never go to sleep in church. A congregation near Quincy was somewhat startled one Sabbath when a venerable member excitedly yelled: "Here, now, drop that skillet, old woman!"

"Do you think there is much sentiment in business?" ventured the gentle old fellow, who writes stories for children "Not very much, I fear," the staff poet replied. "But," he added, more cheerfully, "there's a good deal of business in sentiment."

One of the Common Herd.

Mrs. De Style—"I am afraid that young man who called on you last evening is not accustomed to good society."

Daughter—"Why, mother?"

Mrs. De Style—"Whenever he speaks, he says something."—[N. Y. Weekly.

Groundless Fears.

The Philanthropist—"In giving you that quarter, sir, I'm afraid I've befriended a hard drinker."

The Beneficiary—"You're mistaken this time, sir; drinking is one of the easiest things I do."—[Puck.

Cordial Assent.

Minnie—"The man I marry must be a hero."

Mamie—"Yes, indeed."

A Bad Investment.

"I have loved and lost."

"Did you get back your engagement ring?"

"No; that's what troubles me."—Truth.

"These yachtsmen don't seem very different from other people," she said, as she laid down the picture paper.

"That's true, excepting as to one fact."

"What is that?"

"None of them wear yachting caps."

Wayside Philosophy—"What time do you have, please?" "My friend, you ask me too early." "How's that?" "Well, I have a watch that won't keep time, so I finally set it at six o'clock and quit winding it. Twice in twenty-four hours now it is right to a T, where otherwise it would be wrong all the time."

A Real Estate Deal.

"The place is really a bargain," said the real estate man. "An hour's ride from the city, right on the shore of the river, and half a mile from the sound. Good boating, bathing and everything. Come up and see it, anyway."

The man who wanted to buy a country place said all right, he wouldn't mind going up to look at this particular one.

"What day can you go?" the agent asked.

"Let me see. How about next Wednesday?"

"That will suit me. Wait a minute, and I'll see what train to take."

He disappeared in an inner office, where he remained several minutes. Then he came out with a time-table, and said—

"How about the 9:43 train? Can you take that?"

Yes, the man could. So they went up together. The place was all it was pictured to be. It was right on the bank of the river, and the water seemed excellent for rowing and sailing. So the prospective purchaser returned home with a glowing account of the estate. Of course, he had to take his wife up to see for herself. They could not go at once, however, and in the meantime the husband called on the agent again. This worthy insisted on accompanying them. He was told that this was unnecessary, but he insisted that he must drive them over from the station.

"We are going on Friday," said the visitor.

"Wait a minute," said the agent, disappearing into his inner room. He came out shortly and said, "All right. I find I can go. We will take the 2.04 train."

"I should prefer the 9.43. Can't we take that again?"

"I am sorry, but I have an engagement for the morning." So they went in the early afternoon. The wife was as well pleased as her husband had been. The river still looked deep right to the edge of the grounds. But before making the purchase, the wife wanted to have the sister look at the place, and the husband thought he would like to have the advice of his partner. So another visit was arranged for and the date fixed. This time the agent insisted that they take either the 8.05 a. m. or the 5.57 p. m. train. His customer demurred, and said the four could go alone now. There was really no need for the agent's accompanying them the third time. But the real estate man was pressing. He thought it would be impolite to have the party go without a guide. He would be busy all that day. Couldn't he take the 5.57 train and dine with him at the hotel? They would never really appreciate the place until they saw it in the early evening.

The agent had been so obliging that his invitation was accepted. The journey was made, and all were charmed with the house and its surroundings. The river was an especial attraction. It was so convenient for rowing and sailing. In short, the deed was soon signed and the first payment on the property made. In a few weeks the family took possession of the house, arriving in the evening. The next morning they went down to the river, but there was no river there. A black, slimy tract stretched out half a mile to a narrow stream, which was all that was left of the noble water-way.

"Why, the tide's out," some one suggested.

"Yes, if the tide had been out at any time when we came up here before I shouldn't have bought the place," said the head of the family, mournfully. And now he doesn't know whether to sue the agent, give him a good thrashing, or to admire him as a shrewd business man.

The Dispensations of Providence.

One of the naval veterans told a good anecdote recently, which happened on one of Farragut's gunboats on the Mississippi. The vessel was just going into action, and one of the powder monkeys was noticed by an officer kneeling by one of the guns saying his prayers. The officer sneeringly asked him what he was doing, and if he was afraid.

"No, I was praying," said he.

"Well, what were you praying for?"

"Praying," said the little lad, "that the enemy's bullets may be distributed the same way as the prize money is, principally among the officers."—[Louisville Evening Post.

A Liberal Landlady.

New Boarder—"What do we get for dinner to-night?"

Old Boarder—"This is the night we usually have chicken."

New Boarder—"That's not half bad. Do we often get chicken?"

Old Boarder—"Oh, about three times a week."

New Boarder—"Well, by jove! that's pretty fine; but I don't see how Mrs. Skimper can afford it."

Old Boarder—"Oh, it's the same chicken."—[Brooklyn Life.

One Use of the Bicycle.

Conversation between two charming bicyclists on Plymouth avenue recently:

Maude—"I can't get him to propose."

Amy—"Have you tried everything?"

Maude—"I think so."

Amy—"Have you let him see you fall off your bicycle?" "That's usually a clincher."

Maude—"Thanks! I'll try it."

On the Lawn.

Dills—"Do you believe that the scientists are right in saying that we are taller in the morning than in the night?"

Mills—"No; from personal experience I know that I am a good deal shorter in the morning, particularly after a night out with the boys."—[New York World.

A Contented Hustler.

Neighbor—"Business picking up any?"

Brown—"Yes; I am thankful to say that it has. The hard times are over. I've got employment for my wife, and both my little girls. Nothing like hustling."—[Harper's Weekly.

Oh!

Irate Pa—"Did you tell that young man of yours that I'm going to have the gas turned off at ten?"

Trix—"Yes."

Irate Pa—"Well?"

Trix—"He's coming at a quarter past in future."—[Judy.

How He Was Sorry.

"Say you are sorry for throwing the book at your little brother," said a forgiving mother, "and I'll not punish you."

"Yes, ma," replied little Johnnie. "I'm sorry it wasn't a brick."

Ought to Suit.

Woman—"I want to buy a book for a little Boston boy. Have you anything you can recommend?"

Clerk—"Yes, ma'am. We have just received 'Jack and the Bean-stalk' in words of five syllables."—[Judge.

The Latest Rat Story.

The island of Tropic, twenty miles south of the Florida coast, has been invaded by an army of savage rats, and the inhabitants have been forced to flee. Tropic is three miles long and two miles wide and the soil is very fertile. A dozen families have settled on the island and engaged in growing vegetables for market. Up to a month ago there were no rats on the island. At that time the advance guard of the rodents arrived and were quickly followed by others, until in two weeks there were fully ten thousand.

The rats came from the mainland, which was only two miles away, and they swam across. At first the rats contented themselves with attacking the vegetables which were soon destroyed. Then they invaded the homes of the settlers. The latter made war on the rats, killing hundreds of them.

In spite of the slaughter, the rats got into the houses and attacked the women and children. Several of the latter were badly torn by the sharp fangs of the rodents. One baby was so severely bitten about its face that its life is despaired of.

For three nights not a soul on the island slept, as that would have meant death. At last the people in terror and worn out, fled in their boats to the mainland, where they are now encamped in a destitute condition. The rats pursued them to the water's edge, and the women and children were repeatedly bitten before the boats could be pushed off. Every vestige of vegetation had been destroyed on the island.

Covering A Graver Crime.

Mrs. Outertown—"That Mr. Subbubs shows more consideration for his neighbors than any man I ever saw."

Mr. Outertown (astonished)—"Consideration! Good heavens! Did you call it consideration to wheel a lawn-mower up and down his grass plot every morning at six o'clock!"

Mrs. Outertown—"Yes; but he does it so the neighbors will not hear his daughter practing singing lessons."

"I'm in a quandary," said the eminent official. "What's the matter?" inquired his wife. "They are talking about having a prize fight under my nose. I've got to do something, or the law and order element will be after me." "Well, issue a proclamation forbidding it." "Yes; and if I do that, maybe they'll go and have the prize fight somewhere else."

"I wonder," said Tommy, who had been reading the poem about the Arab who refused a purse of gold for his beloved steed, "I wonder what he would have did if they had offered to trade 'im a bysickle."

"What have you for a hungry wheelman?" inquired the young man in knickerbockers, glancing over the bill of fare. "Our saddlerock oysters are very fine, sir," said the solemn waiter, unbending slightly.

Mother—Fannie, what is the capital of Connecticut?

Fannie (severely)—I don't know. I told you we finished geography last term.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, which has outlived and superseded hundreds of similar preparations, is undoubtedly the most fashionable as well as economical hair-dressing in the market. By its use, the poorest head of hair soon becomes luxuriant and beautiful.

The man who feels himself ignorant should at least be modest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla taken at this season, will make you feel strong and vigorous and keep you from sickness later on.

No man ever worked honestly without giving some help to his race.

When the hair begins to fall out or turn gray, the scalp needs doctoring, and we know of no better specific than Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

Nothing is useless to the man of sense; he turns everything to account.

Every woman who suffers from Sick Headache, and who dislikes to take bitter doses, should try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are the easiest of all medicines to take. A positive cure for the above distressing complaint; give prompt relief in Dyspepsia and Indigestion; prevent and cure Constipation and Piles. As easy to take as sugar. Only one pill a dose. Price 25 cents. If you try them you will not be without them.

A man cannot be at peace with himself while he lives in disobedience to known truth.

A loud ring of your doorbell in the dead hours of night is alarming. So is the first hollow sound of a cough from one's husband, wife, son, or daughter. It is disease knocking, with perhaps a certain silent visitor waiting not far away. Arrest that cough. Stop it. Stop it at the start. A few days use of Ely's Pinola Balsam and the danger is past. Relief is immediate; a cure certain. This remedy is rich in the curative principles of the balsams and also contains certain ingredients that are new.

Reserve is the truest expression of respect toward those who are its objects.

They make one feel as though life was worth living. Take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills after eating; it will relieve dyspepsia, aid digestion, give tone and vigor to the system.

A Harlem man calls his wife misery because she likes company.

More cases of sick headache, biliousness, constipation, can be cured in less time, with less medicine, and for less money, by using Carter's Little Liver Pills, than by any other means.

"Never judge of appearances—a ten-dollar dude may have a two-dollar salary.

If you are nervous or dyspeptic try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you dyspeptic; either one renders you miserable, and these little pills cure both.

No man was ever so much in love that he was unable to sleep on Sunday morning.

Human life is held too cheaply when the individual who needs a tonic for his system, seeks to cover his wants by purchasing every new mixture that is recommended to him. Remember that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has a well-earned reputation of fifty year's standing.

"Never mind the dark horse," said the delegate in the barroom, "give me a pony."

"The Common People."

As Abraham Lincoln called them, do not care to argue about their ailment what they want is a medicine that will cure them. The simple, honest statement, "I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me," is the best argument in favor of this medicine, and this is what many thousands voluntarily say.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills to assist digestion, cure headache 25c.

If you can bear all your small trials you will never break down under your great ones.

Miss Townsend—Do you find much difficulty in keeping help here?

Mrs. Suburb—Indeed, yes. It is next to impossible to keep a girl more than a week.

Miss Townsend—Why is that—too far from the city?

Mrs. Suburb—Oh, no. I think not; but you see we have only one policeman in the town, and he's married.

Cholly Yachtsman—Oh, could I be your mainstay?

She (looking at the clock)—You are. No one else stays after half past eleven.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

AS IN YOUTH
Ayer's Hair Vigor
CORDIALLY INDORSED.

RESTORES
Natural Growth
OF THE
HAIR
—WHEN—
ALL OTHER
Dressings
FAIL.

"I can cordially indorse Ayer's Hair Vigor, as one of the best preparations for the hair. When I began using Ayer's Hair Vigor, all the front part of my head—about half of it—was bald. The use of only two bottles restored a natural growth, which still continues as in my youth. I tried several other dressings, but they all failed. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the best."—Mrs. J. C. PREUSSER, Converse, Texas.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

How to Draw an Oval.

Stick two pins into a sheet of paper, four inches apart. Take a string that will not stretch, ten inches long, and tie the ends together; at the knot hold a pencil with the point on the paper. Move the string around the pins—keeping the string taut against them. The pencil marks on the paper will be a true oval. If you want the oval flatter shorten the string, if more in the form of a circle lengthen it. This rule is very convenient to be used when framing pictures and hair of fancy wreaths, or for decorations on public occasions.—[Farm, Field and Fireside.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the world there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe that they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O. 4-24m

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chas. M. Cole.

Use HUYLER'S COCOA for Breakfast and Supper, pure and healthful, and their FAMILY CHOCOLATE for drinking and cooking, cakes, pudding, creams, etc.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds its place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold, or any throat, lung or chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time or money refunded. Trial bottles free at C. M. Cole's Drug Store.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a nerve tonic, and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at Chas. M. Cole's Drug Store.

TO MY FRIENDS.

As you are well aware that I would not recommend that which I did not believe to be good, I desire to say to all who need a good, reliable medicine, that I believe one bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than any other remedy I ever saw.—REV. CHARLES SOULE.

IF YOU WISH

To enjoy good health, and prevent the seeds of disease from ripening in your system, you should use the best medicine in the world, Sulphur Bitters, which will prevent your system from being all run down by making it strong and vigorous.—REV. W. H. SNOW.

Any Convenient Night.

"Lucy," said an Alleghany mother to her daughter, in a severe tone, "you must not let George remain again as long as he stayed last night. It must have been nearly midnight when he left."

"But, mamma, we were watching the eclipse."

"Watching the eclipse! What nonsense! The eclipse occurred on Tuesday night."

"I know, mamma, but George could not come that night. He had to work."—[Pittsburg Chronicle.

Tenderfoot—"You have a salubrious climate here, I believe?" Woolywest—"Tol'able, for some folks." Tenderfoot—"What are the most frequent causes of death according to statistics?" Woolywest—"W'al, six shooters, I reckon. Little knifin, and some Winchesters, but they ain't nothin', after all, to what lets around the six-shooter in a pinch."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TIVERTON.

Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of Joseph D. Humphrey, died at her home in this town early last Friday morning, after an illness of about one year's duration. Funeral services were held at her late residence at Nannaquaket Monday at 1 P. M., Rev. William House of Providence officiating. The interment was in the Humphrey family burying ground at Nannaquaket. George W. Humphrey, Peleg D. Humphrey, Joseph Durfee and Henry Durfee were the bearers. Mrs. Humphrey was a worthy member of the Congregational Church. Besides her husband and aged mother, Mrs. Nancy Holt, who has just passed her 87th birthday, she leaves a son and a daughter.

Daniel C. Durfee, an esteemed citizen of this town, died last Saturday, after several weeks of illness. He was born in 1833, and married a daughter of Gideon G. Durfee, by whom he had four sons and one daughter. He made one whaling voyage of nearly four years duration in the General Scott, sailing from Fairhaven.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Pierce and family of Fall River were in town over Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Deane of Raynham have arrived in town and will occupy their cottage on Beach avenue for two or three weeks.

Samuel Hyde and family who have been spending the summer at the Deane cottage returned to Fall River last week.

Mrs. Calvin Hall of Brockton is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Deane.

William Church and family and Mr. Danforth and family from Taunton are still occupying their summer residences.

The cottages on Beach avenue of Mr. Eddy, Miss Ella Gifford and Mr. Robinson all of Fall River, are not yet closed.

If you are nervous or dyspeptic try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you dyspeptic; either one renders you miserable, and these little pills cure both.

No man was ever so much in love that he was unable to sleep on Sunday morning.

PORTSMOUTH

The regular session of the town council and court of probate took place at the town hall on Monday last, all the members being present. In the court of probate an inventory of the estate of Bethiah Sanmons was allowed and ordered recorded.

The petition of Samuel Sanford, praying to be appointed guardian of his father, William H. Sanford, presented at the September meeting and referred to the October session, was again by request of the petitioner, referred to the second Monday in November.

A petition presented by Jose De Souga, praying that an administrator be appointed on the estate of Richard W. Sisson, was referred to the second Monday in November.

In town council it was voted that the new road built at Portsmouth Grove, and called Portsmouth Grove road be made a part of highway district No. 6.

Claims for damage done by dogs to geese of Henry C. Anthony, amounting to $11.25, and to geese of William K. Boyd, amounting to $10, were allowed and ordered paid, according to law.

Voted to allow $50 to district No. 7, to be used on Turkey hill, so called, and on Cory's lane, to be expended under the direction of the surveyor of the district. Voted to allow $50 to district No. 2 to be expended under the same conditions.

Voted, to appropriate $100 to district No. 12 to be used in continuing the building of a certain piece of road in that district. Voted, to appropriate $30 to highway district No. 6, to be used in gravelling the roads in the district.

A communication was received from Lewis Herreshoff, asking for an extra appropriation to continue the extension of a certain highway on Prudence Island and it was voted to lay the matter on the table for the present.

Voted, to locate the town pound in the house stable of the town, near the town hall.

Voted, that the sample half mile of macadamized road, to be built by the state, shall be commenced opposite the north boundary of the farm of Capt. Alfred S. Chase, and continue north from that point.

Voted, that the telegraph company setting poles in the town, shall set or remove said poles as directed by the surveyors of highways of the district through which the line passed.

The following bills against the town were allowed and ordered paid: Team from Grinnell's stable Tiverton, for conveying tramps $7; Winfield S. Sisson, council fees, $14.60; Philip B. Chase, bounties paid on minks, skunks and hawks $32.60; Elnes A. Coggeshall, Louis S. Sisson, Henry R. Tallman, and David B. Anthony services as supervisors September 25, $3 each, William T. Harvey, for outside poor, 7.50; John F. Chase, new mowing machine for town farm, $50; Samuel P. Huff, services as keeper of Town Asylum for six months $187.50; John F. Chase, road repairs in district No. 15, $180.07; William T. Harvey, warning jurors, listing and killing dogs, and posting notices, 13.00; Gideon Manchester, draw tender at Stone Bridge, three months, $37.50; Henry C. Anthony, road repairs in district, No. 7, $131.47; Joseph G. Dennis, services as moderator, September 25 1895, $3; James Corrigan, balance due for cutting down the hills on Portsmouth Grove road, $170.00; of Ellery G. Brownell for land taken in widening Black Point avenue, $20; George A. Faulkner for same, $200; Letitia Freeborn for same, $100; Cornelius S. Green road repairs in district No. 12, $140.30; Solomon Gardner road repairs in district No. 2, $110.15; Benjamin S. Anthony road repairs in district No. 6, $110.10; Joseph Coggeshall school supplies, $106.43.

Captain and Mrs. S. G. Sherman of Providence, were at Mr. John R. Manchester's on Tuesday.

The Portsmouth Seminary has commenced its second year with eight scholars.

The Pomona Grange met at Oakland Hall on Tuesday last.

There was a small attendance at the social given in Oakland Hall on Wednesday evening.

MIDDLETOWN.

Aquidneck Grange will give a public entertainment and social in the Town Hall next Thursday evening.

Holy Cross Chapel celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its consecration on Sunday, and in spite of the heavy rain that prevailed there was a large attendance. The shortened morning service was rendered by the rector, Rev. G. Herbert Patterson; the sermon was by Rev. O. G. Gilliatt of Newport, son of the donor of the chapel; and the Holy Eucharist was celebrated by Rev. Dr. Mulchahey of Trinity Parish, New York, who was the second pastor of the church. The music was by the regular choir of the church.

Monday evening the observance was continued by a meeting of the Newport Convocation at St. Mary's church, which afforded a larger seating capacity than the chapel. The music was by St. George's choir of Newport, assisted by Mrs. G. Everett Hill, Mrs. H. H. Smith and Mr. H. W. Rankin, with Mr. G. Everett Hill, of St. George's, as organist.

"Sator Arepo Tenet Opera Rotas."

The above sentence is not the best of Latin, but it may be generously translated, "I cease from work; the sower will wear away his wheels." These peculiarities exist. The sentence spells the same backward and forward.

The first letters of each word spell the first word, the second letters of each word the second word, and so on to the fifth.

The last letters, read backward, spell the first word, and so on throughout. There are just as many letters in each word as there are words.

At a Legation Reception.

Miss Fuller—"When our Americans go to China they build railroads, start live enterprises, and are of great benefit to your country. When a Chinaman comes here he is content to open a laundry. How do you account for it?"

Mandarin Hit Rice—"Melicans need bleep more cleaning."—[Leslie's Weekly.

His Object in Speaking.

He—"Miss Perrymead, while I may not be the man of your choice at this moment, yet I venture to hope—"

She—"I can only be a sister—"

"As I was saying, Miss Perrymead, while I may not be your choice, I don't want you to forget me when the time comes for you to look for a chance instead of a choice."—[Indianapolis Journal.

And Had No Returns.

"Odd about that killing of Smedley, wasn't it?"

"I hadn't heard."

"Yes; took out a $5000 policy only last week and yesterday was shot and killed."

"Well, some fellows were born lucky—I've been paying premiums for twenty-five years."—[Chicago Record.

Alphonse: You never heard of women cashiers running off with their employers' money Henri: Not often; but when it does happen they take the employer, too.—[Illustrated Bits.

Miss Mina Brunsen of Bristol, R. I., is the guest of Miss Nana Faerber.

Mr. and Mrs. George G. Popple have returned from their wedding trip.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Peckham are visiting friends in Morristown, N. J.

The Indiana.

The new battleship, Indiana, was given a preliminary run over the official course Wednesday and the official trial occurred yesterday. The speed and workings of the ship were all that could be desired and surprised even her builders. The average speed was 15.61 knots, though that between the third and fourth buoys was 15.75 knots.

The Indiana was authorized to be built June 30, 1890. Cramp & Sons secured the contract, the keel was laid in 1891, and she was launched in February, 1893. She is over 2000 tons heavier in displacement than the New York, the largest vessel now in commission, and will undoubtedly prove a decided addition to the aggressive and defensive strength of our navy. Her contract calls for a speed of 15 knots during a four hours run, and her engines, which are of the twin screw, vertical, triple expansion type, are designed for 9000 horse-power. It is confidently predicted that she will show a speed of 16 knots.

The Indiana is officially described as a steel coast line battleship. Her length on the load water line is 348 feet, her extreme breadth is 69¼, and her main draught 24, the latter accordingly allowing her to be used even in some rather shallow harbors, while she can take the sea in all weathers. Her hull is protected by a belt of heavy armor 7½ feet wide, turned in forward and aft to sweep around the bases of the armored redoubts, the whole including about 75 per cent. of the water plane area. Forward and abaft this belt are heavy underwater protective decks, sloping at the sides to 4½ feet below the water. There is also an armored deck over the belt. Coal bunkers are worked over the belt deck, and belts of water excluding material are worked on the slopes of the armor deck forward and aft. Above the belt armor, and extending from redoubt to redoubt, the side is protected by five inches of steel. The vessel, says Naval Constructor Wilson, from whom the foregoing description is taken, is cut up forward, making a powerful ram bow, and doing away with excessive bow waves on account of the easier lines so obtained, as well as greatly adding to the maneuvring power.

The combination of armament and armor is what makes the Indiana and her class specially famous and valuable. She carries in her main battery four 13-inch, eight 8-inch and four 6-inch breech-loading rifles, and in her secondary battery twenty 6-pounder and six 1-pounder rapid-fire guns, besides half a dozen torpedo tubes. The 6-inch guns are nearly 15 feet above the water, the 13-inch guns nearly 18 feet, the 8-inch guns nearly 25 feet. These last fire over the tops of the 13-inch guns, and can be brought into action early, from their great height. All this represents an unequaled weight of armament, and the ammunition supply is efficient and well protected.

As to the armor, it includes, to begin with, the water-line belt already spoken of, 7½ feet broad, 3 feet of it above water and 18 inches thick at the maximum; three armored redoubts, 17 inches thick, at each end of this, protecting the turning gear of the turrets and the loading of the guns. The side armor of 5 inches has already been spoken of; it has a backing of 10 feet. The big turrets are 15 inches thick above the barbettes. The 8-inch guns are mounted in barbettes of 10 inches, with turrets of 8½ inches. The 6-inch guns are protected by 5 inches of armor and have 2-inch splinter bulkheads worked around the deck, inside of which the ammunition of these guns is set up. The 6 pounders where mounted between decks, have 2-inch armor worked around them; elsewhere they have the usual services shields. The 1-pounders are protected by 2 inches of steel. The deck over the belt is 2½ inches, and at the end of the under-water deck are 3 inches. These decks are made up of two thicknesses of 1½ inch mild steel plates with the remaining thickness all in one plate of steel armor. There is a 10-inch armored conning tower with a 7-inch tube for protecting the voice pipes, electric wires and steering connections. She has an outside armor 18 inches thick, and between this and the inside armor, which is of the same thickness, there is what is known as the water passageway. This is about six feet in depth and two feet wide and extends almost her entire length. During an engagement this is filled with water so that if a shell pierces her outside plate its force will be stopped by this water so that it cannot damage the inside armor. Even if the ball pierced that it would have another big block of metal to plow through before it reached her machinery. She is thus made almost perfectly safe, as it will be practically impossible for a shot to get at her engines and disable her.

The Indiana, in addition to her big guns is equipped fore and aft with torpedo tubes. In addition to this she has eight dynamite pits, four on a side. Out of these the dynamite can be hurled by the guns, which drop out of sight as soon as they have thrown their dangerous projectile at the adversary.

"I was sorry, Willie," said his Sunday school teacher, "to see you keep your seat when the superintendent asked those who wanted to go to heaven to rise. Don't you want to go to heaven?" "Yes'm." "Then why didn't you rise?" "'Cos he didn't have no right to tell me to rise, ma'am," answered Willie. "He ain't no Angel Gabriel."

"Miss Passe indulged in somewhat withering sarcasm when she was talking of you."

"It is her privilege, poor thing. She is somewhat withering herself."

New Advertisements.

State of Rhode Island

—AND—

PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. CITY OF NEWPORT.

WHEREAS WEDNESDAY, THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF OCTOBER, 1895, is by law the day designated for holding the ward meetings in said city, for the election of City Officers, etc.

WHEREFORE, the qualified electors of the city are hereby notified to assemble in their respective ward meetings on the day aforesaid at half past six o'clock in the morning.

AND the qualified elect rs aforesaid will give in their votes in their respective wards, on one ballot as provided by law, for MAYOR and for CITY TREASURER to serve one year from the first Monday of January next, and until others are elected and qualified to fill their places, and for four members of the PUBLIC SCHOOL COMMITTEE to serve for the term as by law provided, and for WARDEN and for WARD CLERK of their respective wards to serve for the term as by law provided.

AND, the electors of each ward qualified to vote upon any proposition to impose a tax or for the expenditure of money, will give in their votes in their respective wards, on one ballot as provided by law, for MAYOR, CITY TREASURER, members of the PUBLIC SCHOOL COMMITTEE, WARDEN and WARD CLERK, as aforesaid, and for one ALDERMAN and three COMMON COUNCILMEN (who shall reside in the ward for which they are elected) to serve for one year from the first Monday of the next January as aforesaid and until others are elected and qualified to fill their respective places;

AND the places for holding said Ward Meetings as designated by the Board of Aldermen are as follows, viz:

IN THE FIRST WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 2 Fire Station building, Bridge street;

IN THE SECOND WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 4 Fire Station building, Equality Park place;

IN THE THIRD WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 1 Fire Station building, Mill street;

IN THE FOURTH WARD, at the Ward Room in No. 3 Fire Station building, Young street;

IN THE FIFTH WARD, at No. 6 Fire Station Engine Room, Thames street.

Said Ward Meetings, according to law, will be kept open from half past six o'clock in the morning until half past six o'clock in the evening, and no longer.

WITNESS my hand this fifteenth day of October, A. D. 1895.

WILLIAM G. STEVENS,
City Clerk.

10-19

Coddington Savings Bank.

NEWPORT, R. I., October 15, 1895.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of four per cent. per annum will be paid on and after Wednesday, October 16, 1895.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE,
Treasurer.

10-19

Ideal Tours.

New York, Old Point Comfort,
Richmond,
Washington, Baltimore,
Philadelphia.

With time to spare for side trips, if desired. Skirting the sea coast for 18 hours in the beautiful fast new steamships of the

Old Dominion Line

and returning leisurely by rail.

Tickets include HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS at points named, as well as rail and steamer fares for the entire trip. Total cost, $32.00.

Also shorter trips to Old Point Comfort and Richmond, including cost of hotel, for $16.00 and $17.00.

Favorite ocean and rail route to Atlanta, Ga. Special Rates on account of the Cotton States Exposition.

Send for copy of "PILOT," containing description of short and delightful trips.

OLD DOMINION S. S. COMPANY

Pier 26, North River, New York.
W. L. GUILLAUDEU,
Vice Pres't & Traffic Manager.

10-19

A Lady Said:

"You have the largest and best assortment in this city" and gave us an order for a very fine

GABLER UPRIGHT PIANO.

Please call and see if you can't find one that will suit you.

James H. Barney, Jr., & Co.,

(Rep. M. Steinert & Sons Co.)

154 Thames Street.

Piano Tuning.

FISTULA treated without the use of knife or detention from business, also all other diseases of Rectum. Cure guaranteed. **ROBERT M. READ, M. D.,** (Harvard, 1876) 175 Tremont Street, Boston. Consultation free. SEND FOR PAMPHLET. Office hours, 11 A. M. to 4 P. M. (Sundays and holidays excepted.) **PILES**

10-19-13t-eow

Cahoone Family.

HAS ANY ONE a record of the Cahoone family, of Newport, R. I., previous to 1742? Any information will be gladly received by

E. W. O.,
care Historical Society,
Newport, R. I.

10-19-2w

IN HUB MARKETS.

Butter Fairly Steady but No Higher Prices.

Cheese Higher in the Country—Eggs Moving Off Well—All Kinds of Fruits and Vegetables Plentiful and Cheap.

BOSTON, Oct. 16.—The butter market is no stronger than last week. Receipts have cleaned up fairly well and a liberal quantity has not been taken out of cold storage, but no higher prices can be quoted. On a few fancy lots a slight advance was obtained toward the close of last week, but as a rule values cannot be called more than steady.

Buyers appear to be more than cautious this week. They are expecting more liberal supplies of fine fresh creamery and are less disposed to pay extreme prices. Advices from the west indicate an easier tendency, and the New York market seems to have lost its sharp edge for fine fresh stock.

But there is one decidedly favorable feature, and that is the continuation of the export movement. It has taken a wider scope than last week, and includes some of the better grades of June creamery, which are beginning to find favor with English buyers at the low prices. This promises to be a greater relief to the market, and should be encouraged as much as possible.

Cheese.

Strong and active is the cheese report from country markets, but there is little or no response here. For the finest September twins 9¾ to 10 cents is the top selling rate in Boston, but with sales in New York state at 10 to 10¼ cents, it is more than reasonable to expect higher prices here before long. Large singles are slow here at 9 to 9¾ cents.

It is understood that the high prices in the country were paid by Chicago buyers, who took several large lots of twins at 9¾ to 10¼ cents. These will go west instead of coming east, which is an unusual movement in the cheese trade. Still higher rates for October cheese are predicted.

Other Produce.

Eggs have been moving off well at 19 to 20 cents for fresh western, and a few special marks at 20¼ cents. Eastern fresh 20 to 21 cents, and fancy new laid sold up to 25 cents. Sales of best from cold storage at 16 to 17 cents. The stock was reduced 4743 cases, and stood, on Saturday, at 61,-524 cases, against 53,430 cases last year.

No material change in prices of beans. Choice marrow pea and mediums have been selling at $1.45 to $1.60 a bushel, with a few at $1.55. Extra yellow eyes plentiful at $1.60 to $1.70 a bushel, and red kidneys at $1.50 to $1.60.

Large receipts of potatoes continue to keep prices low, and for carloads of best eastern it is hard to get over 65 to 68 cents per bushel. Other stock rules at 60 cents. Native vegetables of all kinds continue plentiful and cheap.

The market is kept well supplied with apples, and best varieties range from $2.25 to $2.75 a barrel. Common to good, $1.25 to $1.75. All kinds of seasonable fruit, except native plums, are plentiful and cheap.

The Produce Quotations.

PORK—Pork provisions are quiet and unchanged, with quotations at: Barrel pork, $13.50; light backs, $12.50; lean ends, $14.50; fresh ribs, 10c; sausages, 9c; Frankfurt sausages, 8c; hams, 9c; medium, 9½c; small, 10c; skinned H hams, 10c; pressed hams, 11½c; bacon, 9@10c; lard, 6¾c; in pails, 7@7½c; pure leaf lard, in pails, 8¼@8½c; city dressed hogs, 6½c; country, 5¾c.

OATS—Oats are a little firmer on oats to arrive: Clipped oats, to arrive, are quoted at 26@28½c, as to quality: No. 2 white, 27½@28c; No. 3 white, 25½@26c; No. 2 mixed, 25½c; clipped mixed, 25½c. The spot market is fully sustained at: No. 1 clipped track, 28½@29c; No. 2 clipped, 28@28½c; No. 2 white, 27½@28c; No. 3 white, 26c; No. 2 mixed, 26c; clipped mixed, 25½c.

MUTTONS AND LAMBS—Muttons and lambs are very easy. Veals are easy: Spring lambs, 5@6c; fancy Brightons and eastern lambs, 5@7½c; yearlings, 4@5½c; muttons, 4@6c; veals, 6@10c, as to quality.

CORN—Corn is a little firmer, with no change in new. No. 2 yellow, to arrive, is quoted at 41@41½c. The spot market is quoted at: Steamer yellow, 41½c; steamer mixed, 41c.

APPLES—Apples are steady: Greenings and Baldwins, $1.50@2 ꝑ bbl; gravensteins, $2.50@2.75; Ben Davis, $1.50@2.25; pound sweets, $2@2.25. Very fancy and job lots bring higher prices.

FLOUR—Wheat was a fraction easier at Chicago, but the flour situation is reported steady and unchanged.

MEAT—The meat markets are steady, with quotations the same as last noted.

BEEF—The beef market was very quiet. Still prices are claimed to be retained.

The Wool Market.

The wool market still continues to do a fair share of business, but during the last few days there has been a perceptible falling off of sales, although prices remain strong. The strength of the market comes from the sales in London, as the outlook here is not encouraging, except as is forced by the strong position of wools in Europe. Australian wool is firm and offerings on the market are well reduced.

Live Stock Markets.

Amount of live stock on the markets at Brighton and Watertown:

	Cattle.	Sheep and Lambs.	Swine.
Western	3,189	9,614	29,741
Massachusetts	163	21	82
Maine	141	305	2
New Hampshire	172	540	73
Vermont	165	2,574	234
New York	100	1,305	2
Canada	8	4,389	6
Totals	3,918	19,729	30,137

Prices for market beef—A few choice, $6@7.50; extra, $5.50@5.75; first quality, $5@5.25; second quality, $4.25@4.50; third quality, $3@3.50.

Prices for store cattle—Working oxen, ꝑ pair, $80@140; farrow cows, $10@22; fancy cows, $40@50; milch cows and calves, $30@45; yearlings, $8@18; 2-year-olds, $12@22; 3-year olds, $20@32.

Western fat swine—Live, 4¼@4½c; northern dressed hogs, 5½c ꝑ lb.

Prices for sheep and lambs—In lots $1.35@3 [illegible] each; extra, $2.75@4, or 2@4c ꝑ lb; lambs, 3@4¼c; veal calves, 2@5½c.

Prices for hides, tallow and skins—Brighton hides, 6½@7¼c ꝑ lb; tallow, 3@4c ꝑ lb; country hides, 6c ꝑ lb; country tallow, 1½@2c ꝑ lb; calf skins, 75c@2 each; lamb skins, $1@1.50c; dairy skins, 40@50c each.

Cattle—Market prices rule steady. Western cattle from 4@6c, l. w., of 1100 to 1500 lbs.

Milch cows—Trade with speculators at $25-40.

Fat hogs—Western at 4¾@4½c, northern at 5½c, d. w.

Sheep—Values are lower by ¼c ꝑ lb. Arrivals are now heavy from Canada, and the quality could be improved. Old sheep at low figures.

Veal calves—Market weak at last week's rates, and the trade nothing to boast of.

Live poultry—Six tons, and 9c the price.

A Maine Record.

SANFORD, Me., Oct. 16.—The state bicycle record for one mile, flying start, was lowered yesterday at Mousam River park by Wilfred Senior, who went in 2:15¾. The previous record was 2:17.

An Aged Man's Fate.

WORCESTER, Mass., Oct. 15.—Solomon Fisher's house, in a lonely spot in Northboro, was burned, and Fisher was burned to death. He was 81 years old, and lived alone.

More Than a Hundred Drowned.

HAVANA, Oct. 14.—Over 100 persons were drowned in the flood which followed the recent hurricane in the Vuelta Abajo district.

Worcester's City Hall Case.

BOSTON, Oct. 15.—The supreme court yesterday handed down a decision in the Worcester city hall case. The question involved was whether the city had a right to build a new city hall on the Common, by virtue of its own ordinance authorizing the act, the erection being forbidden by the public statute, without leave of the legislature. By the decision rendered yesterday, the new building can be built in accordance with the vote of the city council.

New Advertisements.

Public School DEPARTMENT

Beginning TUESDAY, October 22, there will be classes in

Mechanical Drawing

—AND—

DOUBLE ENTRY BOOKKEEPING,

At the Townsend Industrial School from 7:30 to 9:30 P. M. The classes are intended for adults having an elementary education and willing to attend regularly. Application should be made to the undersigned at 12 M.

BENJ. BAKER,
Superintendent of Schools.

10-19-2w

Beginning October 21, 1895, the

ELEMENTARY EVENING SCHOOLS

Will be open at the Clarke Street School House,

Monday, Wednesday & Friday Evenings,

From 7:30 to 9:30 o'clock.

Any person over fifteen (15) years of age, who wishes to pursue Elementary Studies, and who cannot attend the day schools, will be admitted on application, upon the usual conditions.

For the School Committee,

BENJ. BAKER,
Superintendent of Schools.

10-19-2w

D. L. CUMMINGS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler, 146 THAMES STREET.

NEW STYLES
—OF—
LADIES
—AND—
GENTS'
Watch
CHAINS,
JUST RECEIVED.

NEWPORT, R. I.

California Privet FOR HEDGES,

—FOR—

Fall Planting,

A large stock on hand, all sizes. Prices to suit the times. Also

Ornamental Trees & Flowering Shrubs.

H. M. WILSON,
Forest Avenue Nurseries,
cor. West Main Road,
Middletown, R. I.

8-17-tf

Boys' Wagons for 40, 95c, $1.49, 1.90, 2.60, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.50 up to $9.

Wheelbarrows for 25, 40, 95c, $1.23.

Velocipedes From $2.23 to $4.23.

Tricycles From $4.50 to $10.65.

Doll Carriages For 25, 39, 49, 73, 95c, 1.49, 1.99, 2.50, 3.25, 4, 4.50, 5 up to $7.50.

Croquet for 95c, 1.49, 1.90, 2.60, 3.50, 4, 4.50, 5, up to $15.

Hammocks for 50, 69, 73, 95c, 1.25, 1.49, 1.73, 1.90, 2.59, 2.75, 3.25, 4, 4.50, 5 up to $8.

Children's Chairs for 25, 39, 49, 95c, 1.23 up to $2.00.

Door Swings For 49, 95c, $1.23.

Base Ball Supplies, Tennis Goods, Golf Goods, Buck Boards, Archery and Parlor Games, Goat Sulkies, Garden Sets, Sand Pails and Shovels, Ball Boats and Toys of every description.

—AT—

A. C. LANDERS, 167 Thames Street, Covell's Block,

Headquarter for Summer Goods.

We Have an Excellent Assortment of the Best Quality of

FAMILY COAL,

And this is the way we deliver it.

Also HICKORY, OAK, MAPLE, SOUTHERN and EASTERN PINE WOOD, at the lowest prices.

PINNIGER & MANCHESTER, PERRY MILL WHARF, 341 Thames Street.

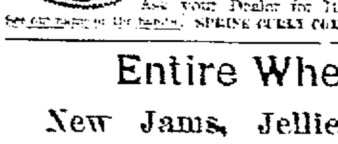
Aren't They Handsome!

Everybody admires our Clothing, and almost everybody (men folks, we mean) is wearing it.

The Styles are Correct.
The Makeup is Faultless.
The Materials are the Best.
The Prices are Below Competition.

A man can dress well this season at our store for very little money.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.



Spring Curry Comb

Clock Spring Blade. Soft as a Brush. Fits every Curve. The Only Perfect Comb. Used by U. S. Army and by Barnum and Forepaugh Circuses, and Leading Horsemen of the World. Ask your Dealer for it. Sample mailed post paid 25 cents. See our name on the handle. SPRING CURRY COMB CO., 101 Lafayette St., South Bend, Indiana.

Entire Wheat Coffee.

New Jams, Jellies Preserves, &c.

[illegible] Bromangelon

In Orange, Raspberry, Strawberry and Lemon Flavors

A Dinner Pail Full of

Tobacco for 45 cts.

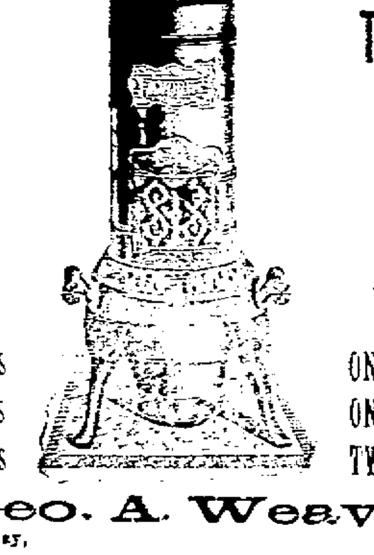
Rolled and Ground Oats

DIRECT FROM THE MILL.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172 & 176 BROADWAY.

Puritan Oil Heater.



Preserve Jars.

Mason's.

	Dozen.
ONE PINT,	50 cts
ONE QUART,	60 cts
TWO QUARTS,	80 cts

LAMPS,

BANQUET,

Table and Hall.

Clearance SALE.

Lightning,

	Dozen.
ONE PINT,	$1.00
ONE QUART,	$1.10
TWO QUARTS,	$1.25

The Geo. A. Weaver Co.,

19, 21, 23 Broadway, Newport, R. I.